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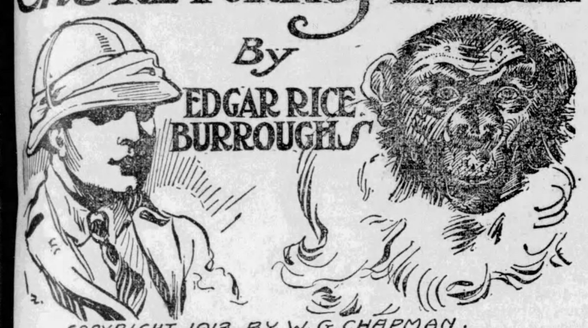
The RETURN of TARZAN

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS



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CHAPTER II— Continued

Tarzan had sought his deck chair, where he sat speculating on the numerous instances of human cruelty, selfishness and spite that had fallen to his lot to witness since that day in the jungle four years since that his eyes had first fallen upon a human being other than himself—the sleek, black Kulonga, whose swift spear had that day found the vitals of Kala, the great she-ape, and robbed the youth, Tarzan, of the only mother he had ever known.

He recalled the murder of King by the rat-faced Snipes; the abandonment of Professor Porter and his party by the mutineers of the Arrow; the cruelty of the black warriors and women of Mbonga to their captives; the petty jealousies of the civil and military officers of the West Coast colony that had afforded him his first introduction to the civilized world.

"Mon Dieu!" he soliloquized, "but they are all alike. Cheating, murdering, lying, fighting, and all for things that the beasts of the jungle would not deign to possess—money to purchase the effeminate pleasure of weaklings. And yet withal bound down by silly customs that make them slaves to their unhappy lot while firm in the belief that they be the lords of creation enjoying the only real pleasures of existence. In the jungle one would scarcely stand supinely aside while another took his mate. It is a silly world, an idiotic world, and Tarzan of the Apes was a fool to renounce the freedom and the happiness of his jungle to come into it."

Presently as he sat there the sudden feeling came over him that eyes were watching from behind, and the old instinct of the wild beast broke through the thin veneer of civilization, so that Tarzan wheeled about so quickly that the eyes of the young woman who had been surreptitously regarding him had not even time to drop before the gray eyes of the ape-man shot an inquiring look straight into them. Then, as they fell, Tarzan saw a faint wave of crimson creep swiftly over the now half-averted face.

He smiled to himself at the result of his very uncivilized and ungallant action, for he had not lowered his own eyes when they met those of the young woman. She was very young, and equally good to look upon. Further, there was something rather familiar about her that set Tarzan to wondering where he had seen her before. He resumed his former position, and presently he was aware that she had arisen, and was leaving the deck. As she passed, Tarzan turned to watch her, in the hope that he might discover a clew to satisfy his mild curiosity as to her identity.

Nor was he disappointed entirely, for as she walked away she raised one hand to the black, waving mass at the nape of her neck—the peculiarly feminine gesture that admits cognizance of approaching eyes behind her—and Tarzan saw upon a finger of this hand the ring of strange workmanship that he had seen upon the finger of the veiled woman a short time before.

So it was this beautiful young woman Rokoff had been persecuting. Tarzan wondered in a lazy sort of way whom she might be, and what relations she so lovely could have with the surly bearded Russian.

After dinner that evening Tarzan strolled forward, where he remained until after dark in conversation with the second officer, and when that gentleman's duties called him elsewhere Tarzan lolled lazily by the rail watching the play of the moonlight upon the gently rolling waters. He was half hidden by a davit, so that two men who approached along the deck did not see him, and as they passed Tarzan caught enough of their conversation to cause him to fall in behind them to follow and learn what deviltry they were up to. He had recognized the voice as that of Rokoff, and had seen that his companion was Paulvitch.

Tarzan had overheard but a few words: "And if she screams you may choke her until—" But those had been enough to arouse the spirit of adventure within him, and so he kept the two men in sight as they walked briskly now, along the deck. To the smoking room he followed them, but they merely halted at the doorway long enough apparently to assure themselves that one whose whereabouts they wished to establish was within.

Then they proceeded directly to the first-class cabins upon the promenade deck. Here Tarzan found greater difficulty in escaping detection, but he managed to do so successfully. As they halted before one of the polished hardwood doors, Tarzan slipped into the shadow of a passageway not a dozen feet from them.

To their knock a woman's voice asked in French: "Who is it?"

"It is I, Olga—Nikolas," was the answer in Rokoff's now familiar guttural. "May I come in?"

"Why do you not cease persecuting me, Nickolas?" came the voice of the woman from beyond the thin panel. "I have never harmed you."

"Come, come, Olga," urged the man, in propitiatory tones; "I but ask a half dozen words with you. I shall not harm you, nor shall I enter your cabin. But I cannot shout my message through the door."

Tarzan heard the catch click as it was released from the inside. He stepped out from his hiding place far enough to see what transpired when the door was opened, for he could not but recall the sinister words he had heard a few moments before upon the deck: "And if she screams, you may choke her."

Rokoff was standing directly in front of the door. Paulvitch had flattened himself against the paneled wall of the corridor beyond. The door opened. Rokoff half entered the room, and stood with his back against the door, speaking in a low whisper to the woman, whom Tarzan could not see. Then Tarzan heard the woman's voice, level, but loud enough to distinguish her words.

"No, Nikolas," she was saying, "it is useless. Threaten as you will, I shall never accede to your demands. Leave the room, please; you have no right here. You promised not to enter."

"Very well, Olga, I shall not enter; but before I am done with you, you shall wish a thousand times that you had done at once the favor I have asked. In the end I shall win anyway, so you might as well save trouble and time for me, and disgrace for yourself and your—"

"Never, Nikolas!" interrupted the woman, and then Tarzan saw Rokoff turn and nod to Paulvitch, who sprang quickly toward the doorway of the cabin, rushing in past Rokoff, who held the door open for him. Then the latter stepped quickly out. The door closed. Tarzan heard the click of the lock as Paulvitch turned it from the inside. Rokoff remained standing before the door, with head bent, as though to catch the words of the two within. A nasty smile curled his bearded lip.

Tarzan could hear the woman's voice commanding the fellow to leave her cabin. "I shall send for my husband," she cried. "He will show you no mercy."

Paulvitch's sneering laugh came through the polished panels.

"The purser will fetch your husband,

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

France Recruits a Regiment of Crooks

THE French government has recruited an entire regiment of soldiers from the "Apaches," the cut-throats and criminals of the worst slums of Paris. They are now at the front, where they are reported to have shown amazing daring, bravery, endurance and resourcefulness. What is still more remarkable, they have shown very good conduct as soldiers. They have been obedient to discipline and have refrained from pillage and other acts forbidden to good soldiers. As a colonel they have a marquis of a historic family, who fell into criminal ways through dissipation and extravagance.

When it comes to laying out in rain-filled, shot-stormed trenches day and night without food, there are said to be no soldiers who are able to stand the ordeal as cheerfully as the Apaches. It is their pride to endure the most horrible wounds with a jest and never to mention suffering. Their exploits as bank robbers, automobile thieves and murderers are standing them in good stead while scouting in hostile territory.

The problem of dealing with the criminals of Paris became a serious one for the government at the outbreak of the war. After due consideration the government instructed the police to round up the chief criminals and give them the choice of serving in the army or going to prison. All the criminals volunteered to serve and offered to assist in raising one or more regiments among their friends. It was necessary to organize the Apaches in regiments consisting exclusively of their own class, because ordinary respectable soldiers would have objected to their company.

Psychologists say that many criminals are men of fine qualities, who have been forced to become enemies of society because civilized life has failed to provide the opportunities for daring venture and physical activity that their impulsive natures demanded.

The experience of the Apache regiment seems to confirm this claim. At all events Paris is enjoying a period of calm as far as Apaches, anarchists and desperadoes are concerned.

BIGGEST DRILL EVER MADE

What is said to be the largest drill ever made has been recently made for some special work being done by a Pennsylvania contracting supply house which had occasion to drill holes 12 inches in diameter through large timbers. It is more than six feet in length and in operation it cuts a 12-inch hole through a pile of timbers six feet high.

One of the Horrors of War in Hospital

TO ease those upon whom the horrors of war are first visited, the Austro-Hungarian empire is exerting every effort. A correspondent who visited two of the principal military hospitals of Budapest found that everything needed to make the wounded comfortable and insure their recovery had been done. One establishment cares for over 1,000, and the other for over 1,500 wounded.

Later the correspondent visited the American Red Cross hospital, an establishment able to house about 200 wounded. A number of the wounded who had arrived from the Galician front had just been brought in.

In the operating room of the American Red Cross hospital a Russian soldier lay on the operation table. The man groaned. Dr. Charles McDonald, of the United States army, stood at the head of the table and a nurse was patting the cheek of the Russian with a gloved hand. On the floor near the foot of the table were stains of fresh blood.

Elsewhere about the room stood four other American nurses and an Austrian orderly—all of them sad-faced, all of them expectant. The man on the table was about to die.

"He is a Russian soldier who was brought here just now," explained Dr. McDonald. "No hope—both feet frozen—amputated—gangrene; look!"

Under the sheet had been hidden a truly terrible sight. The left leg of the unfortunate had been tourniqueted above the knee, the right below the knee. Some Austro-Hungarian surgeon at the front had amputated both feet, the left at the ankle, the right a little above.

The man had a comparatively slight bullet wound in the fleshy part of the back, and, as Dr. McDonald said, would have recovered easily had he been given attention. But he had been left behind by his own, and when the Austrians found him his lower limbs had been frozen.

"My children, my children!" moaned the man, whose marvelous resistance against dissolution stood in strange contrast to the pallor on face and waste of body.

"You will see them again," said the nurse, gently.

"Very interesting case," said Dr. McDonald. "Sorry his vitality is so low. He has but a few seconds, however."

For a moment the groans of the man grew louder. His eyes roamed from one to another in mute but eloquent appeals for help—then the end—sudden, merciful.

"Poor fellow," said the Austrian orderly, as he wheeled the body from the room.

CZAR'S OFFICERS BETTER THAN IN JAPANESE WAR

The officers of the czar's troops today are of a vastly different stamp from those who led the Russians against the Japanese. At the end of the disastrous war with Japan the Russian army was reorganized, and 32 per cent. of the officers were eliminated from active service.

GAMES TAKE PLACE OF VODKA AMONG RUSSIANS

Dancing, singing and a hot bath every Saturday are the main delights of the Russian soldier. Drinking vodka used to be numbered among his chief amusements in life, but of late the game field—particularly the football field—has become a bigger attraction than the dramshop.

BRITISH CAVALRY CHARGE GERMANS WHILE NAKED

As a detachment of British cavalry, which had previously repulsed a German attack, was enjoying a peaceful game of water polo in the Oise, a patrol of uhlans was signaled. The British soldiers had no time to dress, so they jumped naked on their horses and charged the Germans, who fled.

WAR

A NOVEL

By JOHN LUTHER LONG

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XXXIV.

The Pity of It..

Jon tried to keep his word to Evelyn—poking into all the rebel places he came to—getting into no end of trouble and danger—shot at and missed—as if the Lord was on his side — inquiring of every prisoner he met—but we never heard anything of Dave—or Mallory.

I was discharged before my time was up because of the loss of my arm at Chancellorsville. Jon stayed in "for the war." But really, to find Dave. He had no heart for the fighting—though when he fought it was as he did everything else; like a man. Yet he always cried over the men he killed and wounded—both Union and Confederate. And he'd send such of them as was possible home all packed in flowers—for it was summer and enough could be found. Sometimes he'd send a little note in the coffin. Often it was nothing more than:

"This was a brave man!"

and sign his name and regiment.

And, more and more, as he saw the wonderful armies and organization of the Union, the pouring out of men and money from the north, the sure and steady march on to final victory in the war did my old Jon want to stop it. Once I heard him talk to a young officer he had captured.

"I'm not going to keep you," he says. "You are too fine a boy to drag out your life at Fort Warren."

"Not going to keep me?" says the youngster, rubbing his handsome dark eyes. "Why, suh, you got the right to. You took me inside yo' lines. I don't demand, suh, to be let go."

"I'm going to let you go, all the same," says Jon. "Remember, I haven't put my hands on you yet, and, therefore, you are not precisely my prisoner. In a moment I will show you a safe way out. But, do you mind a little talk first?"

"Why, n—no, suh," says the handsome young rebel, "though you Yankees are rather queer, aren't you?—to let a man go who has been inside your lines and seen—"

"You are not going to tell what you have seen," says Jon.

"Why am I not, suh?" says the rebel, very haughty.

"Because you are a gentleman — as any one can see—as most of you are."

"I promise nothin', suh!" says the captive.

"Certainly not," says Jon. "But — look here, I hope you will not go back to the army. Do as you please, of course. But if you have a mother or a sister or a sweetheart, give me your parol, voluntarily, and go back to them. Every man killed and wounded in this war from now on, will be nothing less than murder—"

"Why, suh?" demands the young Confederate.

"Because, from now on, it is absolutely certain that the Union will win."

"Excuse me, suh!" says the soldier.

"Why, my dear boy, we have twenty men to your one in the field now and more coming all the time. We have a thousand dollars to your one. We have now an army of more than a million of seasoned veterans instead of the greenhorns we began with. We have, at last, and the way has been long and fearful, found the right men to lead the armies."

"Suh," said the young soldier, "right is might and must prevail."

"My boy, even if you are right, you will be crushed, overwhelmed, by mere weight, if nothing else. And, if you are to be vanquished in the end, why not stop now and save the thousands upon thousands of young men like you who will yet be killed, for their mothers and wives and sweethearts? Go. Do as you like. I ask no promises. But, it would make me mighty glad to know that out of the slaughter which must yet be I had saved a fine boy like you and sent him back to his—waiting mother."

"Suh," said the young Confederate, "I have never thought of it like that. I have heard no one speak of it like that. Suh, let me say that if I could I would do just what you ask—go home to my mother, sisters and sweetheart. I have all of 'em. I am tired of this wah. We get on too slowly. But what would be said if I should go home? Not a friend in the So'th would ever speak to me again. I should be ostracized. A leper. Suh, it is my duty to stand by my comrades, right or wrong, until the last ditch is reached, then to die there. Wouldn't you?"

"No," shakes old Jon. "I would go home tomorrow if I could, no matter what mistaken fools might think. But you—I see and know what you will do

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

MOTORS SUPPLY ARMIES AND CARRY FOOD AND AMMUNITION

MOTOR VEHICLES are proving of enormous value in the carrying of provisions and ammunition from the general stores to the French troops on the firing line. They are able to operate from a base 50 to 60 miles from the advance posts, making the outward trip early each morning, returning in the afternoon and loading up ready to start out again the next morning. Fed by motor trucks, the troops are no longer hampered in their movements by the inability of the commissariat to get food to them with rapidity.

It is estimated France has 70,000 cars in service, carrying flying detachments of soldiers, shifting big guns, carrying searchlights, aiding in the removal of wounded from battlefields and in supplying food, arms and ammunition whenever and wherever it happens to be most needed. The effect of the use of motor vehicles has been very marked, especially as it shows in the German and French armies where the cars are most used.

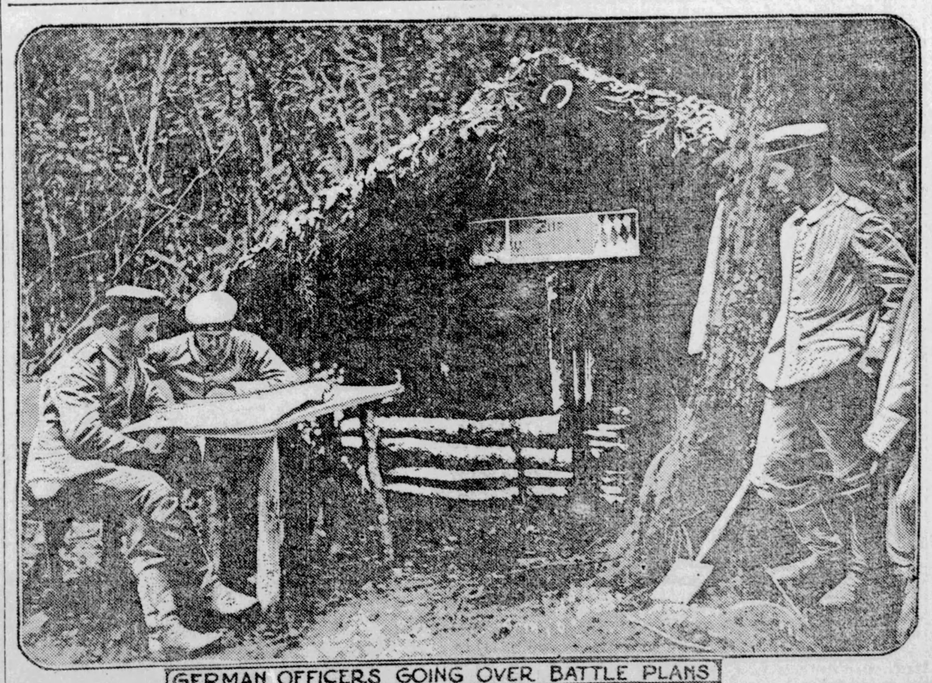
What mobilization by motor vehicles means to France was demonstrated by the fact that, within 10 minutes after the publication of the mobilization order by the government, soldiers had taken possession of the motor delivery of Paris dry goods stores. Within an hour of the mobilization notice, 1,100 of the motor busses were taken off the streets of Paris and were on their way to the eastern frontier, where the Germans were massing. Most of the drivers of these vehicles are eligible for military service. Thus a motor bus driver who had to serve with his bus simply finished the journey he was making and then drove straight to his depot. From that moment he was a soldier.

According to the plan which was introduced five or six years ago, the Paris omnibuses are transformable into meat wagons. The windows are taken out and replaced by fine wire gauze screens, a door of similar material is fitted, the seats removed and the existing handrails are fitted with hooks to receive quarters of beef. A special floor is laid, this having a linoleum covering allowing the interior to be washed out with a hose or buckets of water. In common with all other motor vehicles, the buses are made to receive hammocks for carrying wounded soldiers. It is just as important that wounded men should be removed from the fighting line with rapidity as that food should be brought up to them with regularity.

Thus, after coming up with food, the motor vehicles must take back all men who have become useless as fighting units. Another use to which these buses are being put is the transportation of troops to points at which it is desired to make quick attack. The buses can average 15 miles an hour over ordinary roads; each one can carry 40 men. Thus with 50 buses it is possible within 60 minutes to bring up 2,000 men with quick-firing guns to any point within a radius of 15 miles.

AMERICAN FRUIT IN DEMAND

Norway's apple crop has been very light this year, and Servia has been at war, and hence unable to send its regular supply of prunes. There is, therefore, in Norway a market for American apples and prunes.



GERMAN OFFICERS GOING OVER BATTLE PLANS

German officers are shown in this picture seated before their hut on the French battle front, poring over maps and dispatches. Apparently they are planning for the next day's movements. Orderlies stand by waiting for orders. This is a typical field picture.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE MAN

Maine Man Furnishes Yuletide Cheer for Thousands.

The Santa Claus who supplies these trees is E. K. Chapman, and he comes from Portland, Me., where he spends most of the year. During the shipping season he makes his headquarters in New York city. For over 50 years he has been in this business, and each year he declares the demand for trees is greater than before. This season he cut over 400,000 trees, which are now on their way to thousands of homes in the east, west and south.

In the railroad yards of New York city Mr. Chapman is known as the "Christmas Tree King." He is a large, heavily built man with a strong down east accent, and the snow-white hair and beard of the patron saint of childhood.

Mr. Chapman starts in June to buy Christmas trees. He and his men travel all through northern New England and Quebec looking over the pastures and forests where the trees are growing. They pay the farmers for them then.

After buying the trees in the early summer, Mr. Chapman arranges for the cutting, which begins in October. For this work he employs several hundred men. Some of the cutting gangs this year came from as far as Pennsylvania. A good gang, it is estimated, will cut between 500 and 800 trees a day, the trees ranging from six to 25 feet in height.

Mr. Chapman does not harvest the big trees such as are used in big city parks. This he regards as a specialty. Last season, he states, the largest tree cut in New England was 65 feet in height. It was set up in New York city and was handled from start to finish by a gang sent from New York especially to get that tree.

MUNICIPAL CHRISTMAS TREES ARE NOW GROWING EVERYWHERE

A POPULAR rallying place for the glad-hearted people in many towns on Christmas eve or Christmas night is around the municipal Christmas tree. The municipal tree is a democratic institution, inaugurated by thoughtful persons for the delight of children of communities who have never had any great share in the happiness that should come to children at Christmas time.

In scores of cities in the United States giant evergreens from the forests are now set up in parks and public squares, so that no matter how bulging the stockings and gay the tree in every home, there still will be a neighborly celebration about one great, electrically illuminated tree.

In New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and other great cities choruses of famous singers and bands of music aid in celebrating the day. In smaller communities the features may not involve famous people, but they are being so planned that they bring out the best in the communities where the trees are set up. For the first time on record there will be a Christmas tree in the Panama canal zone. It will be set up at Balboa and will be illuminated from top to bottom. It will contain a gift for every child in the city.

The first community Christmas tree of the new kind was set up in Cleveland, O., last year. Team work in charitable action was the principle of this effort. For the first time in 20 years, the Salvation Army removed its kettles from the streets. The Volunteers of America kept their chimneys and Santa Clauses out of sight. The Anti-Tuberculosis League ceased to solicit for the sale of Christmas stamps and the Associated Charities forebore to send out its usual special Christmas appeals.

Stock was sold in "Cleveland, city of good will (unlimited)" to 4,500 persons for a total of over $12,000. This sum was used in the purchase of three tons of chickens, three tons of potatoes, a ton and a half of sugar, two tons of candy, 1,500 mince pies, 5,000 popcorn balls, etc., cheer for 13,000 families and individuals. This was accomplished without duplication of giving. Then on Christmas eve, around a 70-foot Christmas tree, illuminated and star tipped, the people of Cleveland gathered in one great family and sang songs, expressing the hope for a better city and a better world.

TRAPPER ON WAY TO FRANCE

Walks Thirteen Hundred Miles When He Hears of War.

Fernand Tromeur, a hunter and fur collector, with a line of traps running 150 miles north of Fort Providence, on the Mackenzie river, in the far northwest of Canada, arrived in New York a few days ago and set sail for France, where he will join the colors of the French navy. Tromeur was so far away in the forests of Fort Providence that he did not hear of the war until six weeks after hostilities began. Then he walked 1,300 miles to the nearest railroad station. If he lives he declares he will return to the Canadian wilderness and resume the trapper's life.

According to the story told by Tromeur, he was born in Brest and served in the marine crops of the French navy. Eight years ago he went to Canada and became a trapper, with headquarters at Fort Providence. Being lonely and far from kinsfolk he married the daughter of Peter Squirrel, chief of a tribe of Indians at Fort Providence.

A few weeks after Tromeur set out on his long journey, and when he was nearly $1,200 miles from hime, he learned that his wife had given birth to a fine boy. She is now at Fort Smith with her people.

On the way out of the Canadian wilderness, Tromeur and a companion walked many miles on ice-bound rivers and depended on what game they could kill for food, after they had thrown away all unnecessary equipment to lighten their burdens.

CHARGE HALFPENNY FOR MEALS FOR FIVE PERSONS

A halfpenny for a meal for five persons is being charged in Brussels. This is a tactful little act by the ministers of Spain and the United States, who distribute bread and soup daily to hundreds of poor families. They charge the halfpenny in order to avoid the appearance of pauperism.

RAILWAYS OF THE COUNTRY ARE GIVEN AN INCREASE OF RATES

THE railways have won their fight for an increase of freight rates.

Increases approximating 5 per cent on all the railroads between the Atlantic seaboard and the Mississippi, north of the Potomac and Ohio rivers, have been granted by the interstate commerce commission in a divided opinion. There are exceptions upon certain heavy commodities which comprise a large bulk of the traffic.

The increases will further apply to the railroads west of Buffalo and Pittsburg, which were granted partial advances in the decision of last August. It is estimated the advanced rates will increase the annual income of the roads about $30,000,000. The commission made its decision upon the showing of the railroads that, in addition to conditions from which they previously asked relief, they now are confronted with an emergency because of the war in Europe.

With Commissioners Harlan and Clements dissenting, the majority of the commission declared:

"Whatever the consequences of the war may prove to be, we must recognize the fact that it exists; the fact that it is a calamity without precedent, and the fact that by it, the commerce of the world has been disarranged and thrown into confusion. The means of transportation are fundamental and indispensable agencies in our industrial life and for the common weal should be kept abreast of public requirements."

Summarizing the basis of its decision the majority report of the commission said:

"The facts disclosed and occurrences originating subsequent to May 29, 1914, as presented at the further hearing may be summarized under three heads—first, completed returns for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1914, and returns for succeeding months; second, the war in Europe, and third, results of the original order

"When these cases were originally submitted, as also when the original report was prepared, the revenue and expenditure account for June, 1914, and the property investment account for that fiscal year, were not available, the war was unforeseen and the results of our order were, of course, yet to come. Collectively they present a new situation."

The commission issued this order:

"It is ordered that respondents herein be, and they are hereby, authorized to publish and file, by not less than 10 days' notice to the interstate commerce commission and to the general public in the manner prescribed in section 6 of the act to regulate commerce, schedules of rates which do not exceed the limits, or transgress the limitations, stated and prescribed in said report.

"It is further ordered that the permission herbey granted does not waive any of the requirements of the commission's published rules relative to the construction and filing of tariff publications, nor any of the provisions of the act to regulate commerce, as amended, except as to the notice to be given."

"For various reasons we shall except from the proposed increase the following rates:

"1. Rail-lake-and-rail, lake-and-rail and rail-and-lake rates. It is shown on the record that, since the rail carriers acquired ownership and control of the lake lines, successive increases have been made in the rates via lake, tending to lessen the differences between them and the all-rail rates.

"2. Rates on bituminous coal and coke. Not long since these rates were investigated and maximum rates prescribed by the commission. The key rates upon bituminous coal—the rate from the Pittsburg district to Youngstown, and the rate on lake cargo coal to Ashtabula—have been fixed in the light of the various factors which enter into the transportation of such ccal. The prevailing rates are remunerative and the financial condition of the principal bitumionus coal carriers is in marked contrast with that of many of the other carriers in official classification territory.

"3. Rates on anthracite coal and iron ore, largely because they are before us for review in other proceedings.

"4. Rates held by unexpired orders of the commission.

Abe Martin

Th' best way t' change your luck is t' go t' work.

There's been entirely too much said about dyin' fer your country by those who've never tried it.

WAR —A— NOVEL

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

because you are a brave boy—and I am sorry for it. Good-by. Perhaps, after all, a time may come when you will not think as you do now, but as I do, that you will be serving your comrades and your country best by doing what you can to stop a struggle, useless, and deadly, and bloody. Good-by."

"Suh," said the youngster, "I didn't know there were such men in the No'th. If the time ever comes that I can, with honah, do as you suggest, I will do so—and thanks to you!"

So they shook hands and parted.

As for me, I had seen enough of war to be glad to go limping home, pale and sick, a neighbor on each side of me, almost as sick and crippled as I. Ah, there was nothing in war as glorious as those thrills on the common, and that leaving, on the Square! I used to imagine that if I were killed or wounded the band would meet me at the depot when I got home, and there would be a carriage or a hearse draped in flags and filled with flowers. Maybe I thought of this when I used up my last month's wages sending a dispatch to Simon Corbin and John Alloway telling them that I was out of the hospital, less an arm, and was coming home honorably discharged.

But if I did I was properly punished. There was no one to meet but Simon and John and a few little boys. And though, we went through the town, three war-cripples, not more than a half dozen people came to their doors and looked at us. One or two came and shook hands.

I believe I was dissapointed. I had taken in all the glory-talk, as well as the gratitude-notion and I had thought I am afraid, that I was doing something noble: first, in going to such a dangerous thing as war for my country and fellow men; second, in losing an arm for them—a material part of my body. But no one seemed to care very much. And I heard no one speak of courage, patriotism, or gratitude. All now cursed the war.

When the body has been fed too much of one kind of food it becomes indifferent to it. Perhaps the mind of our people had been fed too greedily upon the war. And, too, maybe there were too many who had paid more dearly than I for their devotion. Maybe, there were, now, so few left that enthusiasm was impossible.

It was good to see and then to reach the peaceful battered old place again, and to put my face under the pump-spout while John and Simon pumped. Even though the farm looked like a ruin! It had not been long, but the cattle and horses had been taken, and if I hadn't arranged to have the old Jerry-horse I rode in the army, sent home to me, I wouldn't have had anything to pull the plow—even though there was little enough to plow.

And, worst of all, Evelyn was gone—Betsy didn't know where—just disappeared—like Dave. Well, I didn't know the old house was so big, nor could be so lonely. Everybody was gone, there seemed nobody about even the neighborhood. I sat out there on the porch, where I could see some one going by, now and then, nearly always.

The land hadn't been farmed since I went away. No crops were in and it was too late to put any in. Anyhow, what could I do—with one arm and one cavalry horse? The hireland had been drafted and shot to death three days after being mustered in.

That was what the war meant to us—part of it—only a small part.

CHAPTER XXXV.

Home, Sweet Home.

And so, as I was sitting on the porch, out there, one afternoon and the old Jerry-horse was eating grass in the front yard, a couple of regiments of cavalry same up the road, just beyond, in command of a young colonel in a faded old uniform. When he got opposite he stopped and saluted like I was a major-general.

"God-a-mighty!" says I, putting on my glasses, "you're the first man who's acknowledge that I fought, bled and died—nearly—for the Union. Who are you? Wait! I want to shake hands!"

I salutes and runs down the yard, crazy for the Union the minute I sees the uniforms. When I got near, something, mostly the smile, I think, reminded me a little of Dave.

"Who are you?" I yells. "Not—God-a-mighty—not at last—Dave?"

"No," says the young officer, "only Jon."

And he gets down and hugs me and cries over my empty sleeve.

"Where do you come from? Where are you going? Can't you stay for dinner?" I asks altogether.

"No," Jon smiles. "We come from everywhere. We're pushing on to Hooker at Gettysburg. Orders are to get there tonight. There's likely to be a fight. We are paralleling Lee. As you know, he's on his way to Pennsylvania. After the fight I'll manage to get a little leave and come back for the dinner and a talk. So, daddy, dear, good-by."

He turns to get on his horse. I holds him fast.

"What about Dave?" I asked.

"Nothing," he shakes, and gets on his horse.

"Wait," I yells. "I can't stand this from my son—if he is a colonel. I must talk. God knows I don't get the chance often now. Everybody's in the war—or dead. I'll ride along a mile or two."

Jon pulled up a little, and I jumped on the old Jerry-horse, just back from the mill, and rode with Jon right out in front.

Well, it was like old times, and the Jerry-horse spruced up and pranced along as if he were going to war again. He understood, the old Jerry-horse did.

"Jon," I says, "get me a saber."

"Nonsense," laughs Jonathan. "What do you want with a saber? You're incapacitated."

"Nothing," says I, "only it don't seem right without. I think the old Jerry-horse will behave better if he feels a saber on his ribs."

But the truth was that I was rambunctious—crazy to fight! Now, what do you think of that!

Jon laughs and gets me a saber.

"Not for you," he says, "but for the old Jerry-horse!"

And, in fact, the horse understood, and stopped his prancing and drew long breaths and snorted now and then, as if there was a battle near.

As we went on down the road, nearer and nearer to Excelsior, it seemed as if all the rebels of the earlier part of the war had disappeared and all were now Union. For the road became lined with people who wouldn't let us through until they had filled up our haversacks, canteens and bellies—with flowers in our buttonholes and hands. Why, they brought hot coffee in tubs! There were bushel baskets of fresh loaves! And, if you've never been a soldier you don't know what the smell of fresh bread and coffee is! Whisky was plenty, too, and cigars, and even clothes! Why, any man in a blue uniform had only to ask for what he wanted to get it. The sentiment was all for the Union now. Jon tried to keep them moving. But I begged to let 'em have one good time in their lives.

"If there's going to be a fight tomorrow, Jonthy," says I, "God knows it will be the last good time for some of them!"

"Nevertheless," says old Jon, in the way I knew, "I can't permit this. They are demoralizing—"

Just about then a hundred girls or so, all dressed up, joined hands across the road right in front of us.

Jon surrendered.

Then a couple hundred more gathered there, right in the road, about the dearest young faces I had ever seen, and began to sing.

Annie Laurie, Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still, Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, All Quiet Along the Potomac Tonight, Home, Sweet Home!

The battered soldiers had begun by singing out of tune with them—very gay. And there was much tossing of flowers to and fro and laughing. But at Home, Sweet Home a great silence fell. They took off their hats and let the tears roll down their cheeks. They weren't much like the apple-faced boys, these bearded, bronzed and faded soldiers. They were from everywhere -Maine to Virginia. But they all cried at Home, Sweet Home.

Each one had left a good home—for this!

An old preacher, in a long rusty coat, got up on a store box and addressed the boys, talked to them, nice, just a little, of their homes—and what was in them. Then he prayed and blessed and begged God to end the war soon and to save them all for their homes.

Suddenly an orderly came riding up to Jon and said something.

"Ladies," Jon shouts out, "thank you for all. But clear the road at once. There is work for us. When we return you may sing us the victor's paean. Go to the cellars."

I never saw such quick vanishment. Then we sees that we're attacked by rebel cavalry.

"Forward!" yells Jon to the men. "Carry sabers! Trot! Gallop! Charge!"

But before we got well started, the Johnnies burst right on us, in front and both flanks, from behind some barns and houses, cutting like devils. We had no chance at all. They were dressed in the Union uniforms stolen from the dead at Chancellorsville and we didn't know, in our surprise at seeing men in Union clothes cutting us down, what to do. But Jon did. He never lost his head for a minute.

He ordered the retreat, and we fought our way to the cover of houses and fences and barns. Finally we formed and rested. There were a good many missing. And Jon—there was a dangerous look in his eyes when he saw it. The rebels had posted batteries and were shelling us.

"Boys," said Jon, quiet as a deacon, "I respect an honest rebel. But these are dressed in the uniforms of our dead brothers. What are you going to do about it? I think they outnumber us five or ten to one."

"Advance!" they yells, to a man.

And that was different! You know how you fight when you're imposed upon. We drove 'em like cattle, riding them down, shooting them in the back or front—no matter which. The old Jerry-horse needing no bridle hand behaved like a trump. He thought he ought to be in front — and he was. But this Jon, beside me, was still another incarnation of my boy—the thing that war makes of gentle men! His cap was off, and his sabre was the busiest in the lot. He piloted us into the very hell of it—leading himself to show us how!

We had them demoralized and on the run. The road was nearly impassable with dead men and horses and equipments. But we could see, off to the right, on another road, the colonel commanding, trying to rally some of his men to a last effort. He had only one arm, like me. But he was a Trojan at making men fight. Well, he succeeded. They came at our flank like a whirlwind. But Jon had been making ready. He faced us right, and we couter-charged, Jon in the lead, like Lucifer himself, out distancing the Jerry-horse.

But the Johnny was game. He gave us a carbine volley on the run and pushed right into us. God! I'll never forget that coming together! Four thousand men meeting as hard as their horses could run! Those behind piling up on those in front, heaps of shrieking men and plunging horses, and every man at each other's throats, men firing out of this mass and into it! Then a shell fell amongst us and stopped all for a second. When the smoke cleared we could see the rebel colonel pinned under his dead horse, but firing over him at Jon. Corbin and I dashed on to capture him—stop him—firing, too—and then we saw Jon crawl over to the dead horse to the rebel colonel and hold up his battered sword to stop us. Just then the rebel shot him. I jumped down to help Jon, and found him calling the one-armed colonel Dave!

He worked his arm around Dave and kissed him three times, talking in soft joyous voice.

"She gave 'em to me to give to you when I found you. And, you see, I have, at last, fulfilled my trust. The fight is all gone out of me now. That was all I stayed in for—to find you. I have hunted you so long, Dave. For her, Dave. Didn't you know it? Didn't you think I would?"

Dave said nothing—only dazed and dreamy. Jon pushed the blood out of his face and looked at Dave, as if he would never get enough.

"You're not badly hurt, Dave? No; of course not. Nor am I. How could we hurt each other within a mile of home? Now we'll go back to Evelyn and fight no more. Right here the war ends for us. If some one would help me up I could walk. Corbin! Daddy!"

He fainted and Dave gave him some water out of his battered canteen. When he revived, Jon says:

"I'm glad you're not in one of those Chancellorsville uniforms, Dave."

"I ordered that," says Dave, with his head in his hand.

"You!" says Jon. "I'll never believe it. You'd have worn one yourself if you had."

"I had to wear this one," says Dave.

"Why?" says Jon, maybe forgetting.

"It is Evelyn's."

"That's right, Davy, that's right," says Jon. "You're her soldier."

"I am her soldier," says Dave, as if he had no pride in it.

"Dave, I'm tired of war—very, very tired. I want to fish with you. Come!"

But his head fell over on Dave's breast, and Dave caught him in his arm, and so he died.

XXXVI.

As Grass of the Field.

How hard it is to stop a fight—till all are put out in some way! This one went on without leaders, just for spite. Only a few of Jon's and Dave's men, mostly wounded or prisoners of each other, stood around us. We were almost alone. Both Union and rebels took their hats off when Jon drooped on Dave's breast. They seemed to understand.

For a minute Dave was stunned. He saw nothing but Jon's smiling face, the eyes open, looking straight at him, when he turned it up. Even I could hardly believe, from the looks, that my boy was dead. Dave kept stroking Jon's long light hair and saying crazy baby things. But after a while he spoke so's I could hear:

You're not hurt badly, are you, Jonthy? Just brace up. Dave would rather die a thousand times than hurt you. You see, I was blind and crazy with pain, and blood in my eyes, or I would have known you as you crawled over the horse. You know how that is, being a soldier, and a better and braver and honester one than I. When you have pain you can hardly stand, and blood from a saber cut in your eyes, you just fire at anything and everything—just for spite and hell in general. And we're all black as niggers with powder. Now wake up, Jonthy, dear. Dave's your prisoner, and he's glad of it. But you've got to take him in. Then he'll nurse you well of the wound he gave you. My God—to think of me shooting you! Jonthy, wake up and tell me you forgive me!"

Just then, as if Jon really heard, the eyes fell shut, and the nerveless head nestled closer to Dave, and bowed a little as if in assent. And also, just then, Dave pressed his face down to Jon's and knew that he was dead—and that he had killed him!

I hope I shall never again see such a look on a man's face as that I saw on the face of my own son then.

I got them both. No one objected. All was sorry for me. And when we took senseless Dave up, we found that he had all the time been pinned by the legs under his dead horse. Neither he nor anyone else had thought of the pain and horror of that. Jon I laid on the old Jerry horse, and Dave on Jon's horse. Both Jon's and Dave's men helped. There was no North nor South there then, but only men. And it showed what we all really were in distress. Just brothers. It was strange how they all seemed to understand.

So we went homeward, slow and solemn, the dead and wounded all about us, I leading the Jerry horse, Corbin leading Jon's. The battle was over. I don't know who was whipped. But both sides opened ranks as we passed and saluted. The choir of girls was out—yes, as they said they would be—and the rusty old preacher at their head. But it was not a song of victory they sang as we passed, but that same old thing, "Home, Sweet Home." And all formed in ranks and followed. The girls were still dressed in white, and had green garlands on their heads and pink and blue sashes around their waists. But I think each dear young eye in those hundreds had a tear for my boys—and, maybe, for me. The rusty old preacher recited the services for the dead.

"Lord," he said, "thou sayest, truly, that we know not what a day may bring forth. But an hour ago these young brothers were lusty with life. Now one is dead by the other's hand. And that one maimed. Truly man is like the beast which perisheth. Man is like to vanity. He cometh forth as a flower and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not."

And so we came home.

To Be Continued.

ADVANTAGES OF SILAGE

H. E. Dvorachek, writing on "The Advantages of Silage," in a recent bulletin issued by the agricultural experiment station of the Colorado Agricultural college, says:

"First—It is a well-known fact that field curing is a wonderful method of preparing the forage crops for live stock feeding. Our dry climate and frequent winds make it especially so. Experiments show that at best only about 50 per cent of the crop is ultimately saved. Through the silo about 90 per cent can be saved, the waste occurring in the surface spoilage and fermentation processes which take place in silage formation. With most of our dry land farmers it is of vital importance to save all the forage possible, as it is not too plentiful.

"Second—The plant remains in a form which is not only nutritious, but also succulent and therefore palatable. Most of our farm animals do best on good, green pasture, and so the more nearly we can imitate that condition the better should be results. Silage is also eaten without waste.

"Third—The crop is stored in a convenient and compact form. About four times as much dry matter in forage crops can be stored in a given space in the silo as by field curing and storing in the mow. The silo can be so located as to make it very convenient for feeding silage to stock. Then, regardless of weather conditions, the feed is at hand, leaving the fields clear for other farm operations.

"Fourth—Putting corn into the silo is the most economical method of harvesting the crop unless it be harvesting it with live stock. Practical farmers find they can put corn into the silo cheaper than husk it in the field. Besides the grain, the forage is harvested during the same operation.

Fifth—The silo makes it possible to save the abundance of favorable years to be utilized during the years of scarcity. This advantage alone should justify the building of a silo on every one of our farms, because we are bound to have good and bad years. Silage can be kept in properly constructed silos for several years at least; how long has never yet been demonstrated to the author's knowledge.

"Sixth—Silage is the best supplement for pastures, which in the case of dry land sections are entirely inadequate, especially for the dairy cow. Soilage may give as good results, but it is more expensive. Even in our irrigated sections pastures get short at certain seasons of the year. Silage may even take the place of pasture on high-priced land, but our experience at this college is that it would be more expensive.

"Seventh—The addition of silage to the ration makes it more palatable, and, therefore, improves the whole ration. During severe weather silage tends to keep up the appetite of stock and also supply large amounts of water, which would not be taken in a cold condition. Shrinkage in gains or milk production is not likely when silage is fed during periods of storm. The animal can better utilize the balance of his ration.

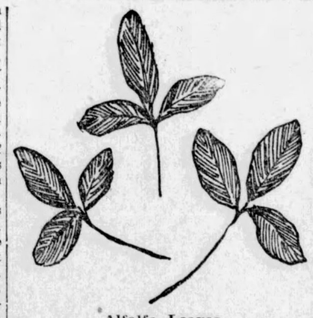
"Eighth—the cost of the ration is materially reduced by feeding ensilage with all classes of live stock. Considering the cost of silage, its nutrient content and its beneficial effect upon the utilization of the balance of the ration fed, cheap gains are reported from many of our experiment stations with beef cattle. With the dairy cow, silage has long been recognized as practically a necessity for profitable winter dairying. Lamb feeders in Colorada are finding silage a cheap roughage for fattening lambs, and during periods of low market prices those feeders who reduced the cost of fattening by the addition of silage were the only ones who reported a profit.

ALFALFA CAN BE GROWN IN NORTH WITH SUCCESS

In red clover, alfalfa has a rival in many parts of the north. Here red clover luxuriates on a soil to which it seems especially adapted and which, while sharing with alfalfa the capacity for supplying nitrogen, both as a fertilizer to the soil and as a nutritive element in feed, lacking in other field crops, has also shown greater endurance under the trying conditions of climate than have some of the strains of alfalfa that have been shown in the north.

Alfalfa, however, is recognized as having a higher feeding value than clover. Could it, therefore, be made a part of ordinary rotations, it might be given a preference. On small farms, or on any farms intensively cultivated, its value as a nitrogenous food—superior to clover—and the greater certainty of a crop when once fairly started, make it desirable that it should at least be tested in a small way. The longer life of an alfalfa meadow, as compared to one of clover, will often make it a most valuable adjunct to the farm. Success in handing the crop in a small way, supplemented by the knowledge thus acquired of the conditions making for such success, will afford the best guarantee against failure should it later be determined to devote to alfalfa a larger number of acres. Alfalfa growing, in its present more or less experimental stage in the north, is compared with corn growing, once thought economically impracticable in many sections of the north on account of the short growing season. Just as corn is now successfully and profitably grown in every state, so may careful experimentation make alfalfa a permanent factor in the agricultural prosperity of almost every section.

Any good corn land—any land not too wet to grow red clover—should produce alfalfa as well. An abundance



Alfalfa Leaves.

of vegetable matter in the soil is essential, and so also is good drainage, such as will prevent water from standing long on the surface in low places, in winter, in spring, or after summer rains. The water level in the soil should not be nearer than seven or eight feet from the surface.

When a good stand of alfalfa is secured the field is usually surrendered to this crop for four or five years, unless the plants are winter-killed. This should be borne in mind in choosing a location so that it may not interfere with the best arrangement of the farm as a whole.

By the millions of bacteria which generally live in connection with the legumes, like alfalfa, clover, beans, peas, etc. Nitrogen is taken from the air and stored in the roots of the plants. Part of it is used by the plants in their growth, and part becomes available to other plants when the roots of the legumes have decayed. Supplied with nitrogen in this way, all leguminous plants grow better, and produce more nutritious hay than where no bacteria are found in the nodules on their roots. Therefore, when alfalfa is planted on a field in a locality where no alfalfa has been grown before, it is almost always a good plan to introduce some of the right kind of bacteria into the soil so that they will be able to work in connection with the alfalfa plants very soon after they begin to grow. Such introduction is called inoculation. The process is simple. Soil from a field on which alfalfa is growing luxuriantly, and where the nodules in which they multiply show that it contains the desired bacteria, is scattered broadcast, at the rate of 200 pounds or more per acre, and harrowed in, just before or after sowing the alfalfa seed. Care should be exercised to get soil only from clean, healthy fields. Soil well supplied with vegetable matter which makes it a congenial place for bacteria to live is less likely to require inoculation than is a soil deficient in vegetable matter.

When alfalfa has been grown on any farm with success for several years, and the soil in the different fields is inoculated, it should be worked in with the regular rotation, for the same reasons that red clover is used in rotations. However, in using alfalfa in rotations, it should be remembered that it is a true perrenial. That is, unless winter-killed it usually continues to live for many years. In this respect it differs from red clover, which is a biennial and hence may be expected to die out at the end of the second growing season from planting the seed. Alfalfa is as valuable as clover in keeping up the productivity of the soil through the addition of vegetable matter and nitrogen, but it is not adapted for changing to a new field every year or every two years as is clover.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers:

Will some reader please tell through The Blade what is troubling my cow? She seems to be healthy except for a dry cough, and is losing flesh. We are feeding cottonseed meal and Bermuda hay.—B., Nashville, Ark.

I would like to have information on the raising of ducks, especially the Indian runner.—T., Randolph, Iowa.

Can anyone tell why I am unable to get butter from cream? I have tested the cows and stopped milking those that become fresh soon, but it does no good. We feed fodder, timothy hay and soft grain.—M., Doster, Mich.

I would like to know the cause and remedy for plum and peach trees exuding a gummy substance from the joints and buds.—L., Johnson City, Tenn.

The chickens in this neighborhood are afflicted with a disease which begins with sneezing and then the head swells, and the fowls become poor and stand around, although they eat heartily. The eyes also swell and they scratch them out. They are fed table scraps, are given grit and have free range and access to the ash pile. Can anyone diagnose this?—F., Canonsburg, Pa.

Wintering Bees.

For the best success in wintering your bees this season, several important points are to be considered: 1. Keep them at as constant a temperature as possible, free from extreme cold and dampness. Dampness, especially, because if the hives are not thoroughly dry the cold is accentuated and even a moderate degree may prove fatal. 2. Keep them as quiet as possible, away from any disturbances. 3. In packing the hive see that any ventilation is not interrupted. 4. Be sure that the food supply is sufficiently abundant.

The best time for preparing the hives for winter is a nice warm day during the latter part of November or early December. This is not too late as it is not too cold and if the hives are left just as they were after the honey harvest they have plenty of air, plenty of room and are not too warm or comfortable too soon, in which latter case they would fly about too much and dwindle.

About the time mentioned, the bees are quieted down with the smoker and the space between the inner and outer cases of the hive packed with newspapers and loose materials such as chaff, sawdust or any perfectly dry, porous material. The doorway is left open and a passage three or four inches wide so that the bees may get out for a flight at any time the weather may permit. After the space between the inner and outer cases is packed, several thicknesses of quilt are laid over the frame and a top packing of chaff put on, space for the free circulation of air being allowed above. A top covering, absolutely waterproof, is placed over all.

A cleansing flight is necessary at the first opportunity to free the bees from their accumulation of waste products. This is done on a pleasant day when the thermometer registers above 45 degrees. In the evening after the flight the packing which was removed from in front of the flight hole is replaced.

A good winter food for bees is made by boiling five pounds of white sugar in less than a half pint of water. A half teaspoonful of cream of tartar is added. When cooled the cake should be white and firm, but not hard. It may be tested from time to time during the boiling by cooling and if it is at sufficient viscosity to draw out in threads and not be brittle, it is done and will make the desired kind of cakes.

If this cake is used, place it directly beneath the quilt covering and when this is eaten away space will be left allowing a good circulation of air.

Pasturing Alfalfa.

More farmers are growing alfalfa today than have ever grown it and some of them are making a serious mistake in letting stock run on it during the fall and winter. To a great many of them it is a new crop and they fail to see where letting a few head of milk cows or sheep run on it during the fall and winter is going to do it any harm. It does seem rather unreasonabe at first for plants that have grown vigorously all summer, been cut two or three times and are still growing vigorously, that it should carry a few cows through the winter with all ease and without injury.

Alfalfa is a plant that differs very greatly from some other forage growths. All summer long it has been growing and maturing crops that have been clipped off by the mower. It has been fighting weeds and crab grass and has not had the opportunity to build up its own root structures very much, In the fall, if left to itself, it will make a strong and needed growth that will insure a heavy crop next summer. When alfalfa starts growing in the fall it is storing up energy in its root system and this energy will be used next season. It will shoot up vigorously next spring and will be all the stronger because of its late fall growth. That is why fall or winter pasturing is bad for it.

Sometimes the temptation is very great when all other pastures on the farm are dead and dry. There stands the alfalfa apparently as vigorous as it was in the spring, maybe many acres of it seeming to be waiting to be pastured. But for every ton of forage gained by turning in the stock on alfalfa in the fall, you lose about 10 tons of next year's crop. In order to gain a little immediate pasturage you rob yourself of a great deal of next year's crop. Better feed the cut and cured hay that you have already taken from the field. It may seem like wasting your opportunities, but if you want to go ahead cutting and storing alfalfa next year and the next year there is no wasting about it. You are simply insuring yourself more crops from the same field and without having to do any resowing.

In the western states fall and winter pasturing does not seem to hurt alfalfa so very much, but in the central states and in the south where it is beginning to be counted a forage plant of some consequence fall pasturing is very harmful. It is only in the dry or subhumid countries where it seems to be able to stand late pasturing. If you let hogs, horses, cattle and sheep run over the alfalfa in late summer, fall and early winter you may look for a feeble and spindling growth in the spring, following the late pasturing. The first thing you know the weeds and wild grasses will get the better of the alfalfa and you will have to plow it under and resow it if you want to keep on growing it.

If you are going to plow up the alfalfa and put the ground in something else next spring, by all means pasture it this winter. But if you want to continue to get good hay crops from the field for another season or so, feed hay or fodder and pasture your rye patch, if you have one, but keep the stock off the alfalfa.

POULTRY

Making Winter Flock Lay.

Missouri farmers lose thousands of dollars every year because their poultry is not properly housed. Unless proper quarters are provided, hens will not lay during the winter and it is a waste of feed and time to hold them over. The most common mistake is to keep more hens than the house will hold. A better plan would be to cull the flock and comfortable house those that remain. If a poultry house is roomy, it does no harm to keep the birds shut up on stormy days. The house should be dry. This is accomplished by having a good dry floor and a good system of ventilation. Above all, the quarters should be light and clean—the house a pleasant place for the hens to live in.

The Missouri College of Agriculture gives the following prescription for hen-happiness and a full egg basket:

Allow each hen four square feet of floor space.

Provide one square foot of glass to every 15 square feet of floor space.

Locate the windows on the south side and place the tops not quite half as high as the house is wide.

Ventilate by placing one square foot of muslin to every 15 square feet of floor space, or by making a slat front similar to the cupolas in barns. Be sure the house is free from cracks and that there are no openings for drafts on the backs, ends and roof.

Build a floor eight inches higher than the surrounding ground. Fill in four inches of coarse stone, then two inches of clay and then two of dirt. This will make a dry floor.

Provide eight to 10 inches of roosting space and one nest to every six hens.

Cover the floor with a foot or 18 inches of straw. Feed the grain in the straw so as to encourage exercise.

Poultry Terms.

There seems to be a somewhat hazy notion among amateurs as to the exact meaning of the terms used to designate young and old stock. A pullet, strictly speaking, is a female under one year old. After she has attained her full maturity she is a hen, but in the trade we speak of a fowl as a pullet until she has completed her first year's laying. Therefore, it is correct to speak of her as a pullet until she is 18 months old, or has begun her first molt.

A cockerel is a male bird under one year old, but he is usually spoken of as a cockerel until he has at least entered well upon his first year as a breeding cockerel.

Cocks are older males, usually having passed through one season's breeding. If you order cockerels for breeding purposes, you will get birds that have not been used for breeding. When ordering pullets, you will get females that are under 18 months, at the most.

A cockerel should never be used to breed from before he is a year old. A pullet, if she begins to lay at six months, may be bred from at nine months of age, but she will be better if not bred from till she is one year old. The progeny from mature stock is much more vigorous and of a larger size than from immature stock.

A setting of eggs is 13, although many poultrymen have increased it to 15.

A broiler is a bird weighing two pounds or less, and from six to twelve weeks old. A spring chicken is a young bird weighing over two pounds. A capon is the male bird deprived of its generative organs for the purpose of improving the weight and delicacy of its carcass. A stewing chick weighs about three pounds. A roaster weighs four or more pounds.

A poult is a turkey in its first year. A poulard is a pullet deprived of the power of producing eggs, with the object of great size. A trio is a male and two females. A breeding pen is generally made up of from six to fourteen females and a male.

LIVE STOCK

Hay for Horses.

We have heard the statement made that more horses are injured by feeding too much hay than by not feeding enough, and we believe there is much truth in it. The usual practice among most farmers is to stuff the mangers full and let the horses eat all they want. This is a wasteful practice, for not only do they get more hay than is good for them, but they pull out and tramp under foot a great deal that is ruined for further feeding purposes. This may be a good way to keep the horses bedded, but rather expensive, and we would not recommend it to the business farmer.

Undoubtedly many good horses are made heavy winded by improper feeding and their usefulness thus impaired. It is well known that heaves are brought on by overfeeding on dusty or mouldy hay. Authorities say that a farm hourse of medium size will thrive on ten pounds of hay per day and that eighteen pounds a day is excessive and should not be allowed. It is better to keep somewhere near the happy medium. A good rule to go by is to allow one pound of hay to each one hundred pounds of horse.

Idle horses should not be fed as much as horses that are at hard work. Of course, most farmers know this, but they have a hard time in getting away from the habit of filling the mangers three times a day. Where hay is scarce some good bright wheat or oat straw might be substituted for a portion of the hay to advantage.—Farmers' Guide.

Feeding Yellow and White Corn.

This question is one which is often asked but experimental work, practical feeding and chemical analysis show that there is no difference between the average nutritive content, or feeding value, of white and yellow corn. The material which causes the coloring in corn is so slight that it is unweighable. Certain strains and varieties of corn may be superior to others in a given locality because they are better adapted to the conditions which exist. However, such a strain or variety may be white in one case and yellow in another; there is no uniform difference either in productiveness or in food value. In selecting either a variety to grow or corn for feeding purposes, that should be selected which has proven best suited to the environment under which it must be grown or, if desired for the latter object, that which apparently is mature, solid and in the best condition for feeding.

Feeding Young Animals.

Good feeds can be grown on the farm. Corn and timothy hay alone will not do. Young animals cannot thrive on these feeds alone, as they do not contain what the body requires for proper development. These feeds are deficient in calcium and protein, which must be had to make bone, blood and muscle.

The legumes are rich in these all-important constituents and go well with corn. Good pasture should be provided, without which it is difficult to maintain breeding animals. The farm that produces fine Kentucky blue grass and plenty of it will furnish a lot of the best feed without labor.

Look at Ewe's Teeth.

In buying ewes be sure they stand well on their feet and have good straight backs and good mouths. "Broken-mouthed" ewes, that is, ewes with broken teeth or badly worn down should not be bought. A sheep has one pair permanent incisor teeth when it is a year old, two pairs at two years old and three pairs or full mouth at three years old. A full mouthed ewe can be used for breeding purposes with good success even though she is as much as five years old.

THE DAIRY

Raising the Winter Calf.

The cow bred to calve in winter must be comfortably housed. Give her a roomy stall, light, warmth and good ventilation. She should be by herself where it is quiet. Unless she needs assistance, the cow should be alone at time of calving. However, if assistance is needed, the attendant should always be ready.

If the cow always has been treated well, she will accept help at this time as a matter of course. Many calves are lost because the mother fears for her calf, and will not allow an attendant who has treated her ill to come near her.

The calf that arrives in the dark, cold bleakness of winter needs different attention from the one born when all nature is smiling with warmth and brightness. It must not become chilled. The first thing to do is to help the cow, warm and dry the calf. Rub the legs and body with dry straw or rough cloths. Do everything gently, for the cow is watching with an anxious eye.

I usually allow the calf to take milk from its mother only for the first time and then teach it to drink from the pail. If the cow is in a box stall the calf can be partitioned off in one corner, and neither will worry. The calf's quarters should be warm and well bedded. The calf is very tender for the first few weeks, and especially at this time should chilling be guarded against.

The food should be clean and pure to ward off danger of scours. I often have known scours to prove fatal, and it always sets the calf back. In many cases they never fully recover, and a stunted animal is the result.

The food is more greatly relished in cold weather, and produces better gains if given in lukewarm condition.

Calves greatly enjoy sunlight and they ought to have it. Exercise and pure air are essential. On very warm bright days the calf may be allowed outside a little or the stable may be opened to let in air and light. This must all be done advisedly if the calf is less than six weeks old. After it has attained this age it is quite hardy and it is usually safe to allow it in the sheltered yard with the other stock.—C. J. Griffing, Ohio.

The Cow About to Calve.

The cow that is to become a mother should not be allowed to get poor and weak during the winter months. It is practically impossible to get such a cow through the rigors of winter in good condition without a grain feed. She may not need a great amount of grain, if she has plenty of forage that is nutritious, but she will need four or five ears of corn two or three times a day. Then she will get through the winter in fine shape and have good flesh and plenty of strength at calving time. Clover or alfalfa hay, corn fodder cured nicely, and even bright oat straw will be eaten readily by the cow. If one has a good shelter for the cow so that she is thoroughly protected from the storms she will keep in good flesh on less feed than when allowed to stand in the biting winds and storms of rain and snow.

About a week before the cow is to calve she should be placed to herself so that she will be perfectly at ease. A biting, kicking mule or a vicious horse might do her great harm, and another cow might hook or butt her about, making her uncomfortable and putting her on a nervous strain.

The cow lot should be free from hogs at time cow is due to drop her calf. Cow and calf have often been killed by hogs at this period. A little precaution at this point will save the farmer a good deal of money. If weather is stormy as is often the case in early spring the cow should be kept in a box stall at night, for damp, cold nights are death to the newly born calf.

THE ORCHARD

The Clean Up.

One job about the farm that should not be put off until spring is cleaning up the orchard. If this is put off until later, one of the greatest benefits which may accrue from it will be lost. I refer to that host of orchard pests and diseases that live over winter in piles of rubbish and decaying apples. Those limbs that have been pruned off and thrown to one side and which are now in dry condition, are just the shelter under which these orchard pests can remain dormant through the cold blasts of winter and come forth in the spring, hale and hearty, ready to attack the first shoots and buds and the apples that appear.

If there is nothing to burn but the branches and tree prunings, then burning is a good and satisfactory way of getting rid of this brush. But when the weeds have been cut in the orchard and piled up outside the area covered by the tree limbs, it would certainly be a waste of valuable plant food to burn this material. There is just one of two things to do in the disposition of this material. To burn it means that all the plant foods, except the minerals are lost. In the face of the shortage in the potash supply, this, of course, should be saved, but why not save the nitrogen and phosphates also?

If the ground is plowed, by means take this decaying mass and put it in the bottoms of the furrows. In all probability, these pests will never hatch out there, and even if they did they could not get up through the soil in the spring. Some men who do not have a great many trees collect this rubbish and put it about the base of the trees. The heap is covered with dirt. This excludes the air and in the deepening process so much heat is generated that all these dormant forms of insect life are killed. I have seen this heating, however, result in a scalded trunk for the apple tree.

By all means, the old limbs should be burned up and if the land is plowed the other refuse should be plowed under, but as to whether it would pay to compost this old rubbish where the land is not plowed is a question that will be largely determined by the amount of rubbish, the number of trees and the cost of labor in doing it. Where there is only a small amount of this refuse, it may be easier and less expensive to keep the pests down by spraying, but where there is a whole lot of it, it should certainly be drawn away or otherwise disposed of before the snow comes on.—L. C. Mathews, Michigan Agricultural College.

TRAPPING

Profit in Skunks.

The skunk is not hard to trap. I do not often use bait, but when I do I use the carcass of a muskrat. The skunk cut into four or five pieces and placed near the trap so the skunk has to walk into the trap to get the bait. The best way is to set a trap at the mouth of their dens and cover with grass cut up fine.

Sometimes the animal will gnaw off his foot and get out if he is not caught very securely. I use a No. 1½ trap, and the skunks seldom get away when once caught. When I go to my traps and find Mr. Skunk, to keep from getting the "perfume", on him I go stealthily up to him and hit him with a club on the hind quarters and then finish him by breaking his back.—R. Fielm, in Farm and Home.

Caring for Hides.

Do not let hides freeze and thaw. Freezing does not hurt them, but freezing and thawing repeatedly does. A hide or pelt is frequently injured by dragging the carcass before removing the hide.

In removing the pelt, be careful not to cut it, and be very moderate in trimming it. It is usually best not to trim it at all. After the hide is off spread it out smoothly, with the flesh side up, and put on a bushel or more of salt, and let it thoroughly cool before rolling.

PUT THIS IN YOUR POCKET

If cylindrical, multiply the square of the radius of the base by 3.14 and that result by 7½.

To find the number of bushels of shelled corn equivalent to a given number of bushels of corn in the ear:

Divide the number of bushels of corn in the ear by two.

To find the converse of the above estimates, reverse the process.

Farmers Sons Wanted with horses and stock and fair education to work in and collect for our office. $60 a month to start with advancement, steady employment, must be honest and reliable. Branch offices of the association are being established in each state. Apply at once, giving full particulars. The Veterinary Science Association, Dept. 22, London, Ohio.

Canada is Calling You to her Rich Wheat Lands

She extends to Americans a hearty invitation to settle on her FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help to feed the world by tilling some of her soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. This what you can make with wheat around $1 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is great demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is healthful and schools excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Railway facilities excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

W. S. NETHERY
Interurban Bldg. Columbus, Ohio

Canadian Government Agent

COLD STORAGE NAVAL POLICY' ATTACKED BY CONGRESSMAN GARDNER

TONNAGE OF THREE LEADING NAVIES, JULY 1

EAT BRITAIN, 2,157,850; GERMANY, 851,713; U. S., 765,133.

NNAGE WHEN SHIPS THEN BUILDING ARE COMPLETED

S., 2,714,105; GERMANY, 1,306,577; FRANCE, 899,915; U. S., 894,899.

From Representative Gardner's attack on the "Cold Storage Naval Policy" before the house naval committee. He said the figures were taken from the United States bureau of naval intelligence.

Washington, Dec. 18.—"If we had gone to war with the rest of the first-class powers in August, at least nine of our battleships would not be ready yet to fight. We are dawdling. We have been following the demented policy of building warships for cold storage."

Representative Augustus P. Gardner of Massachusetts in this action today summed up the situation in the navy at a hearing before the house naval affairs committee.

After the house rules committee had denied Gardner a hearing on a resolution to name a commission to inquire into the prepared-ness of the army and navy for war, the naval affairs committee accorded him the privilege of making a statement before it.

Representative Gardner's statement was a peppery argument. He said:

Not Crews Enough.

"Out of our 30 completed battleships, you know that 12 of them are unable without a long delay on account of our refusal to pay the bill for manning them? But the worst of it is that we can't take these battleships out of 'cold storage' when we want them.

"If we had gone to war with the rest of the first-class powers early in August, do you realize that no less than eight of our battleships would not yet be ready to fight? Assistant Secretary of the Navy Roosevelt testified last Wednesday that it takes three months to get a ship in 'reserve' ready to fight, and that it takes six months for a ship in 'ordinary' and one year for a ship out of commission' to be gotten ready. Three of our battleships are in 'reserve,' six are in 'ordinary' and three are out of commission.' Furthermore, we have 15 cruisers, 22 destroyers, 18 torpedo boats, 5 submarines and perhaps a dizen miscellaneous fighting ships kept in 'cold storage' with the battleships.

"I charge that our navy is 18,000 enlisted men short and a further shortage of 40,000 men is in sight.

"If any attention had been paid to the general board's emphatic appeals for our national safety, instead of only 37 battleships built and building and authorized, we should now have 47 battleships, built, building and authorized. Instead of 68 destroyers, we should now have 187 destroyers. But listen to this:

"You know we have 56 submarines in all, built and building, good, bad and indifferent. Admiral Badger, in his testimony, quotes the general board as saying that we need 100 submarines Last year, Admiral Vreeland told us that we needed 100 submarines for harbor defense alone.

"The fact is that we have been dawdling, and now comes Secretary Daniels, and, in a few soothing words, recommends submarines to the paltry number of eight or so.

"Other nations have been developing aircraft. Before this war broke out, France had 1,200 aeroplanes, Germany, 1,000, and other nations close behind.

Servia Has More Planes.

"Six months ago, little Servia had three times as many aeroplanes as we.

"The general naval board, in its current report, says that we must spend $5,000,000 on aircraft. Captain Bristol says that we must have 100 aeroplanes for our fleet now, and 100 more in reserve."

Five years would be required to put the United States navy in the highest state of efficiency to meet a hostile foreign fleet, according to Rear Admiral Fiske. The admiral, who is chief of the bureau of operations, member of the general board and a former president of the naval institute, said the navy now was deficient in aircraft, mines, scout cruisers, torpedo boat destroyers, submarines and in number of trained officers and men, and had no mine sweepers.

WILL BELGIANS EVER REGAIN LOST BRUSSELS?

PALACE OF JUSTICE, BRUSSELS.

—Photo by American Press Association.

This shows a fine view of the Palace of Justice at Brussels. The great imposing building stands majestically on the highest point in the city, the surrounding houses and buildings being considerably lower than it. Will the Belgians ever regain possession of it? Will this magnificent building be blown up by the Germans should they be forced to retreat from the captured city?

BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the price of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All sizes allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, date, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6977—Ladies' Apron.

The front panel is plain and slightly shaped to the figure. The sides have their forward half extended as straps across the shoulders and the balance gathered into a waistband. There is also a patch pocket of reasonable size.

The pattern is cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 4½ yards of 36 in. material.

6977

6973—Girls' Coat.

A plain box coat with double breasted closing, sleeves extending to form cuff edge and collar a small shawl and revers or a small turnover collar for side front closing. Patch pockets may be omitted.

The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Medium size requires 1⅞ yards of 54 inch material.

6973

5990—Combination Sewing Apron and Work Bag.

This is cut in a single piece, the lower portion turned up to form a pouch for the work. This may be divided by a seam down the center. The pattern is cut in one size and requires one yard of 20 or 27-inch material and 6½ yards of ribbon.

5990

6968—Ladies' Waist.

Made with Raglan sleeve forming small shoulder yoke. The back is plain, the fronts gathered at the neck. A small collar trims the open neck and a gathered girdle extends below the waist.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36 in. material and 1 yd. of 36 in. contrasting fabric to trim, as shown.

6968

6943—Boy Doll's Set of Clothes.

Consisting of blouse, trousers and hat. The blouse may be of wash material and the trousers and hat of woolen goods. Plain khaki and solid colored linen or gingham will also be nice.

The pattern is cut in sizes for dolls measuring from 14 to 26 inches in length; 24 inch requires for blouse and hat 1 yd. of 27-in. material; for trousers, ½ yd. of 27-in. goods.

6943

6978—Ladies' Dressing Sacque.

The simplest possible style, with plain front and back. The closing is in front and the center back is seamed. Either plain sleeves or full sleeves may be used and the large collar or a small one. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches, bust measure. Medium size requires, with plain sleeves, sleeves, 2¾ yards of 36-inch material. Five yards of ribbon.

6978

6970—Girls' Dress.

A thoroughly practical style with one-piece and sleeves and a slip with large neck and armhole openings; slipped on over the head; with two box pleats front and back. The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires for dress two yards of 36, 44 or 54-inch material; for guimpe, 1¼ yards of 36-inch width.

6970

6436—Ladies' Skirt.

This skirt is made with a slightly raised waistline and has two gores. These are joined by seams at the sides and closing may be placed at either place. The model is excellent for tweed cheviot, serge and other important suitings of heavy texture. The skirt pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of material 36, 44 or 54 inches wide.

6436

EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER

We publish a quarterly Fashion Magazine, called EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER, which illustrates 200 practical styles for ladies, misses and children.

We will send the latest issue of this book for 2c, postage prepaid, if ordered at the same time that a pattern is ordered.

TO ABOLISH PORK BARREL METHODS

Burton's Filibuster Bears Fruit and Next Waterways Measure Will Suit Him.

Washington, Dec. 17. — Senator Theodore E. Burton, of Ohio, who won the big fight against the pork barrel bill in the last session, though accused of mere obstruction, has been vindicated. Fundamental reforms in the river and harbor bill, which followed the criticisms of Senator Burton, are in prospect. Representative Sparkman, of Florida, chairman of the house committee, will propose permanent changes in the construction of the river and harbor bill. These will take the form:

1. Separation of river projects and harbor projects into two distinct bills. This is something for which Senator Burton made an especially hard fight last session.

2. A separate bill for the lower Mississippi, based on the recommendations of the Mississippi river commission.

3. The gradual extinction of piecemeal appropriations, full provision for completing all projects except the largest, to be in each bill.

Admits Waste.

The promoters of river and harbor improvements, while denying that there was pork in this legislation, or that there was log-rolling to get it through, have practically admitted that the piecemeal appropriation is a waste of money. As a rule, it leads to nothing except dumping some tax money in a hole. If the matter is not followed up vigorously and more money appropriated regularly, the project falls to pieces and the river and harbor, or whatever it is, is worse off than it was in the first place.

Senator Burton favored all of the above-named changes, and had they been adopted at the last session, would have gone a long way toward meeting his objections to the bill. But he would go still further and create a commission composed of engineers and others in whom the public has confidence to supervise all river and harbor improvements. Instead of spreading $40,000,000 out thin in installment projects, Senator Burton thinks fewer projects should be undertaken, and that these should be pursued in a definite manner. He would have the commerce bills separated from the lower Mississippi bill when the main effort is to protect lands from floods.

Mr. Sparkman agrees with this, and believes, although there might be some objection to separate bills, the balance of reason is in their favor.

Recognize Difference.

The difference between river improvements and harbor improvements is now beginning to be recognized by experts, and their views will have to be reflected in legislation. The harbor improvements immediately benefit commerce. They affect both domestic and foreign commerce. Very few ships in the foreign trade come into our rivers, even into the Mississippi. The arguments for river appropriations has always been their effect on railroad rates. Railroad rates, except where the government has also regulated water rates, have not affected the price of transportation in any such degree as could justify the large appropriations that have been made by the government. In the future it may be expected that the United States will follow a more consistent plan. Where it improves a river, it will look to see whether there are wharfage and other facilities for boats at large shipping points, and where it improves a harbor, say in the great lakes, it will have, to get its benefit from its expenditure, to see to it that the harbor facilities are not absorbed by the land carriers and competition thus smothered.

In general it may be said that, while the demand for internal improvements will continue, the pork barrel and log-rolling method of grabbing off small sums here and there for inferior projects has had its day. The time is not far distant when a commission of experts, similar to the interstate commerce commission, will take charge of and expend all the money appropriated by congress for internal waterways and for rivers and harbors.

Representative Sparkman predicts that the next river and harbor bill will total about $40,000,000, and that the legislation will follow the ideas outlined above, and that there will be no protracted filibuster against the bill. Senator Burton, who will be out of the senate on the 4th of March, believes and says that, if important amendments are not made in the methods, there will be a filibuster, and it will be led by men who so ably seconded his efforts in the last session. Among these are Representative James A. Frear, of Wisconsin, and Senator William S. Kenyon, of Iowa, both of whom have sat at the feet of Senator Burton, until they now almost qualify as experts themselves.

URGES FREEDOM FOR PHILIPPINES

Vice Governor of Islands Asks Early Action by Congress.

Washington, Dec. 17.—Filipinos may soon have more independence.

Prompt passage of the pending bill to give the Philippine islands a greater measure of self-government, the preamble of which declares the purpose of this government to grant complete independence when a stable government has been erected there, was urged before the senate Philippines today by Henderson S. Martin, vice governor of the islands.

Explaining that he spoke for himself, without seeking to reflect the opinions of the administration in Washigton or Manila, Mr. Martin declared he believed a definite date upon which complete independence would be granted should be announced.

"The Filipinos believe and have believed ever since the American occupation," he said, "that we would do just what this preamble says we will do. They confidently expect the passage of the bill, and to amputate the preamble would shake their faith in our good intentions toward them."

Mr. Martin expressed the opinion that the United State ought to leave the islands "bag and baggage" when it goes. He did not look with favor upon suggestions that an international agreement for the neutralization of the group be sought.

"I cannot understand in what way we would lose by granting complete independence," he explained. "The islands are of no value to us, commercially, under our present system of government, and they are a positive weakness from a militar. standing. I have been told by military men that we could not defend them against any country closer at hand."

SEEKS FOR COMMON SENSE

President to Disregard Politics in Trade Commission Men.

Washington, Dec. 18.—"Common sense" was made the chief qualification of the five men President Wilson is to nominate as members of the new trade commission he will name within the next two weeks. He does not desire theorists for the commission, but men who will be able to deal intelligently with business conditions in the United States.

Politics, it is said, will not govern the makeup of the board, although at least one Republican probably will be named.

Among the numerous men whose names are under consideration, are Joseph Davies, commissioner of corporations; A. C. Thurman, solicitor of the commerce department; E. N. Hurley, president of the Illinois Manufacturers' Association; John E. Richardson, of Tennessee; Thomas S. Felder, of Georgia; George Rublee, of New Hampshire; Samuel L. Rogers, of North Carolina; Prof. Henry J. Waters, of Kansas; E. A. Krauthoff, of Missouri, and W. B. Westlake, of Indiana.

TWO AIR BOMBS ON CALAIS

Hydroplane Flies Over French City, but Does No Damage.

Calais, Dec. 21.—A German hydroplan threw two bombs into Calais today, but no damage was done.

WANTED --- MEN

Prepare as Firemen, Brakemen, Electric Motormen, Train Porters, (colored). Experience unnecessary. All large, standard roads. Uniforms and passes furnished. 500 wanted. No strike. Write now. Inter Railway, Dept.60, Indianapolis, Ind.

FEATHER BED BARGAINS

$10.00 buys from us one 40-pound feather bed; 1 pair 6-pound feather pillows, all new feathers, best grade ticking; pair full size blankets; 1 full size comfort; 2 pairs lace curtains and 1 pair lace pillow shams, all shipped for only $10.00. Biggest bargain ever offered. Safe delivery and satisfaction guaranteed. Mail money order today or write for full particulars.

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40 lb.—FEATHER BEDS—$7.00

New, clean, odorless, sanitary and dustless feathers. Best Ticking. 6 pound pillows $1.00 per pair. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for FREE catalog and our wonderful SPECIAL OFFER. AGENTS WANTED.

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FATHERS NEW PLAN TO INCREASE ARMY

Kansas Man Would Add Additional Defense Cost to Appropriation.

Washington, Dec. 21.—An organization in congress to force definite action at this session on the problem of national defense was disclosed today. The organization centers around Representative Anthony, of Kansas, the most active Republican member of the house committee on military affairs.

On behalf of a large group in the house, Representative Anthony proposes to follow the plans prepared by the general staff and the general officers of the army as set forth in the report on the organization of the land forces of the United States. Secretary of War Garrison, in his annual report, accepts the doctrine of the report.

To carry out the plan set forth in the report, it would be necessary to add fifteen regiments of infantry, five regiments of cavalry and five regiments of field artillery to the regular army. Representative Anthony is preparing a bill to provide for this increase.

The bill will be in the form of an amendment to the army appropriation bill. It is planned to first force the military affairs committee to give some consideration to the question of national defense at this session. Later it will be proposed on the floor of the house if the committee fails to report it out.

With the present crowded condition of the calendar of the house at this short session, it would be almost impossible to secure passage of a special bill. Accordingly the method to be employed is a rider to the appropriation bill.

This is the way much of the important military legislation has been secured in recent years. Partisanship is disavowed in connection with the new national defense propaganda.

U. S. FIRES OLD EMPLOYES

Hands Christmas Letters to Postal Men, Retired by Old Age.

Chicago, Dec. 19.—Five veteran employes of the Chicago postoffice today received "Christmas letters" from Postmaster Campbell. They were informed they were discharged from the government service on account of old age and infirmity.

The youngest of the five, Charles Siegel, fainted. He had to be taken to a hospital, where he was seriously ill from shock. Siegel is a Spanish-American war veteran, 61 years old, and wears a silver plate in one side of his head where a Spanish bullet cut away a part of his skull.

'SAFETY AT SEA' IS RATIFIED BY U. S.

International Convention Is Made Subject of Senate Action.

Washington, Dec. 17.—The international convention for safety of life at sea, signed at London, January 2, 1914, by many world powers, was ratified by the senate today. The United States reserves the right to enact higher standards than the treaty prescribes for health and safety on American vessels and to impose them on all foreign vessels within its territorial waters.

Champions of the pending seamen's bill insisted that without the resolution of reservations the treaty might nullify the bill and regulations regarding immigrants. For several days Senators Cummins and La Follette have fought against ratification without reservation.

Ratification was necessary by December 31, in accordance with the terms of the convention. President Wilson has urged the senate to action before that time.

The convention was framed after a conference in London participated in by representatives of the United States, Germany, Austria, Belgium, Denmark, Spain, France, Italy, Norway, Sweden, Russia and The Netherlands. It provides regulations for destruction of derelicts, patrol for icebergs, wireless operation, distress signals, ocean routes, safety appliances, lifeboats, watertight bulkhead construction of ships, ventilation, inspections and everything pertaining to safety of life at sea.

CAPITAL FACES A DULL SEASON

Death of Mrs. Wilson and War Blight Brilliant Social Functions.

Washington, Dec. 17.—The approaching season in Washington will be the dullest one, from a society standpoint, that the national capital has known since the civil war. There will be practically none of the brilliant official functions that distinguish the social life of Washington, and even the private affairs will be comparatively few in number and on a far less elaborate scale than in past years.

The death of the wife of the president and the war in Europe are responsible for this social blight. The White House has always led in Washington society affairs, and for the first time in many years the White House is in mourning. President Wilson has caused it to be announced that there will be no formal functions in the executive mansion this winter, and Mrs. Wilson's death makes it improbable that the president will do any sort of entertaining for a year.

White House Functions.

The White House formal functions include the four state dinners and receptions; first, in honor of the diplomatic corps; second, in honor of the army and navy; third, to the chief justice and associate justices of the supreme court, and fourth, to the congress. In addition, the president has always given a dinner in honor of the vice president and another in honor of the speaker of the house of representatives. Aside from these formal functions there have been innumerable luncheons, musicales and dinners at the White House, and the effect of the abandonment of all this entertaining at the White House is readily apparent.

The influence of the European war on society's doings is only slightly less marked. None of the ambassadors of the warring nations is expected to do any entertaining this winter, nor can these ambassadors be brought together at the dinners and receptions given by others. No official function can be held without including these ambassadors and their staffs, so the easiest way out of the embarrassing situation is not to entertain at all.

Won't Meet Socially.

Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador; Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, the British ambassador; Ambassador Jusserand, of France; Ambassador Bahkmetief, of Russia, and Ambassador Dumba, of Austria, might meet at a dinner table and not hurl bombs or verbal shrapnel at one another, but it is an experiment that no one is likely to try.

Minor diplomatic establishments will follow the lead of the big embassies. Cabinet members will have to abandon their dinners in honor of the president, and can give no affairs where European diplomats might be expected. Social leaders from New York and elsewhere who maintain establishments in Washington, so that they can be here for the "season," and entertain and be entertained on a scale that approximates the social life of European capitals, will find that they had best make other plans for this winter. In other words, Washington society can now sing and appreciate Raymond Hitchcock's song, "All Dressed Up and Nowhere to Go!"

Even the Carabao Society has abandoned its annual dinner. This organization of army and navy officers, who have seen service in the Philippines, has always given one of the notable functions of the year. Last year it attracted widespread attention because President Wilson took exceptions to some of the songs that were sung at the dinner and disciplined some of the officers of the society. At first the Carabaos planned to give a perfectly nice dinner this winter, submitting all its songs and stunts in advance to the administration censors; but they discovered that there was not much interest in an affair that had to be handled so circumspectly, and they abandoned their arrangements.

Dearth of social affairs has caused society people to take up charitable work in order that their time may be occupied, and there has never been so much organized relief and mission work as is already under way in Washington. Much of this work is in connection with the Red Cross and other associations that are raising funds and gathering clothing and supplies for the relief of the suffering Belgians and other Europeans impoverished as a result of the great war. However, a great deal of interest is also being taken in home charities and social uplift work of all kinds.

Bridge parties and teas and dansants, all directed to the raising of money for some one or other of these charitable movements, are so much the order of the day that it is quite usual for a Washington matron to be asked, "Won't you bridge for the Belgians this afternoon?" only to answer that she will be teaing for the blind or dancing for the crippled children.

Knitting has come back in vogue as a result of this relief work, and girls, young women and old are wielding the needles as they have not been wielded for generations. They knit wherever they go, at the clubs, at the theatre, at teas, and between rubbers at their bridge parties, and it is even reported that some men have given up tatting and taken to knitting.

OHIO HOME? NO, SAYS JOHN D.

Cleveland, Dec. 19 —John D. Rockefeler today denied Cleveland as his home in a petition filed in United States district court. He was asking an injunction against County Treasurer O'Brien to restrain him from collecting taxes on $311,040,337. Rockefeller declares he is a resident of New York state, that he maintains a permanent residence there and performs all the functions of a citizen of that state. He specifically says that he votes in New York. Rockefeller says he has ceased to be a resident of Ohio.

Rockefeller describes his Forest Hill estate as a "place where he maintains a summer home, which he occasionally visits."

$50,000 NECKLACE IS STOLEN

New York, Dec. 19.—A large reward is being offered here today for return of jewels valued at more than $50,000, which were lost by a bride of a few days, who is stopping with her husband at Hollis, Long Island. The jewels were lost on Thursday night while the couple, who refuse to disclose their names, were en route in an automobile from a theatre in this city to Hollis. The couple are said to be very wealthy and well known in Chicago and Pittsburg. The lost jewels consist of a pearl necklace, a diamond sunburst and several rings.

The RETURN *of* TARZAN

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

madame," said the man. "In fact, that officer has already been notified that you are entertaining a man other than your husband behind the locked door of your cabin."

"Bah!" cried the woman. "My husband will know."

"Most assuredly your husband will know, but the purser will not; nor will the newspaper men who shall in some mysterious way hear of it on our landing. But they will think it a fine story, and so will all your friends when they read of it at breakfast on—let me see, this is Tuesday—yes, when they read of it at breakfast next Friday morning. Nor will it detract from the interest they will all feel when they learn that the man whom madame entertained is a Russian servant—her brother's valet, to be quite exact."

"Alexis Paulvitch," came the woman's voice, cold and fearless, "you are a coward, and when I whisper a certain name in your ear you will think better of your demands upon me and your threats against me, and then you will leave my cabin quickly, nor do I think that ever again will you at least annoy me," and there came a moment's silence, in which Tarzan could imagine the woman leaning toward the scoundrel and whispering the thing she had hinted at into his ear. Only a moment of silence, and then a startled oath from the man—the scuffling of feet—a woman's scream—and silence.

But scarcely had the cry ceased before the ape-man had leaped from his hiding place. Rokoff started to run, but Tarzan grasped him by the collar and dragged him back. Neither spoke, for both felt instinctively that murder was being done in that room, and Tarzan was confident that Rokoff had had no intention that his confederate should go that far—he felt that the man's aims were deeper than that—deeper and even more sinister than brutal, cold-blooded murder.

Without hesitating to question those within, the ape-man threw his giant shoulder against the frail panel, and in a shower of splintered wood he entered the cabin, dragging Rokoff after him. Before him, on a couch, the woman lay, and on top of her was Paulvitch, his fingers gripping the fair throat, while his victim's hands beat futilely at his face, tearing desperately at the cruel fingers that were forcing the life from her.

The noise of his entrance brought Paulvitch to his feet, where he stood glowering menacingly at Tarzan. The girl rose falteringly to a sitting posture upon the couch. One hand was at her throat, and her breath came in little gasps. Although disheveled and very pale, Tarzan recognized her as the young woman whom he had caught staring at him on deck earlier in the day.

"What is the meaning of this?" said Tarzan, turning to Rokoff, whom he intuitively singled out as the instigator of the outrage. "Touch the button, please," continued the ape-man, "we will have one of the ship's officers here—this affair has gone quite far enough."

"No, no," cried the girl, coming suddenly to her feet. "Please do not do that. I am sure that there was no real intention to harm me. I angered this person, and he lost control of himself, that is all. I would not care to have the matter go further, please, monsieur," and there was such a note of pleading in her voice that Tarzan could not press the matter, though his better judgment warned him that there was something afoot here of which the proper authorities should be made cognizant.

"You wish me to do nothing, then, on the matter?" he asked.

"Nothing, please," she replied.

"You are content that these two scoundrels should continue persecuting you?"

She did not seem to know what answer to make, and looked very troubled and unhappy. Tarzan saw a malicious grin of triumph curl Rokoff's lip. The girl evidently was in fear of these two—she dared not express her real desires before them.

"Then," said Tarzan, "I shall act on my own responsibility. "To you," he continued, turning to Rokoff, "and this includes your accomplice, I may say that from now on to the end of the voyage I shall take it upon myself to keep an eye on you, and should there chance to come to my notice any act of either one of you that might even remotely annoy this young woman, you shall be called to account for it directly to me, nor shall the calling or the accounting be pleasant experiences for either of you.

"Now, get out of here," and he grabbed Rokoff and Paulvitch each by the scruff of the neck and thrust them forcibly through the doorway, giving each an added impetus down the corridor with the toe of his boot. Then he turned back to the stateroom and the girl. She was looking at him in wide-eyed astonishment.

"And you, madame, will confer a great favor upon me if you will but let me know if either of those rascals trouble you further."

"Ah, monsieur," she answered, "I hope that you will not suffer for the kind deed you attempted. You have made a very wicked and resourceful enemy, who will stop at nothing to satisfy his hatred. You must be very careful, indeed, Monsieur—"

"Pardon me, madame, my name is Tarzan."

"Monsieur Tarzan. And because I would not consent to notifying the officers, do not think that I am not sincerely grateful to you for the grave and chivalrous protection you rendered me. Good night, Monsieur Tarzan. I shall never forget the debt I owe you," and with a most winsome smile, that displayed a row of almost perfect teeth, the girl curtisied to Tarzan, who bade her good night, and made his way on deck.

It puzzled the man considerably that there should be two on board—this girl and Count de Coude—who suffered indignities at the hands of Rokoff and his companion, and yet would not permit the offenders to be brought to justice. Before he turned in that night his thoughts reverted many times to the beautiful young woman into the evidently tangled web of whose life fate had so strangely introduced him. It occurred to him that he had not learned her name. That she was married had been evidenced by the narrow gold band that encircled the third finger of her left hand. Involuntarily he wondered who the lucky man might be.

Tarzan saw nothing further of any of the actors in the little drama that he had caught a fleeting glimpse of until late in the afternoon of the last day of the voyage. Then he came suddenly face to face with the young woman as the two approached their deck chairs from opposite directions. She greeted him with a pleasant smile, speaking almost immediately of the affair he had witnessed in her cabin two nights before. It was as though she had been perturbed by a conviction that he might have construed her acquaintance with such men as Rokoff and Paulvitch as a personal reflection upon herself.

"I trust that monsieur has not judged me," she said, "by the unfortunate occurrence of Tuesday evening. I have suffered much on account of it—this is the first time that I have ventured from my cabin since; I have been ashamed," she concluded simply.

"One does not judge the gazelle by the lions that attack it," replied Tarzan. "I had seen those two work before—in the smoking room the day prior to their attack on you, if I recollect it correctly, and so, knowing their methods, I am convinced that their enmity is a sufficient guarantee of the integrity of its object. Men such as they must cleave only to the vile, hating all that is noblest and best."

"It is very kind of you to put it that way," she replied, smiling. "I have already heard of the matter of the card game. My husband told me the entire story. He spoke especially of the strength and bravery of Monsieur Tarzan, to whom he feels that he owes an immense debt of gratitude."

"Your husband ?" repeated Tarzan questioningly.

"Yes. I am the Countess de Coude."

"I am already amply repaid, madame, in knowing that I have rendered a service to the wife of the Count de Coude."

"Alas, monsieur, I already am so greatly indebted to you that I may never hope to settle my own account, so pray do not add further to my obligations," and she smiled so sweetly upon him that Tarzan felt that a man might easily attempt much greater things than he had accomplished solely for the pleasure of receiving the benediction of that smile.

He did not see her again that day, and in the rush of landing on the following morning he missed her entirely, but there had been something in the expression of her eyes as they parted on deck the previous day that haunted him. It had been almost wistful as they had spoken of the strangeness of the swift friendships of an ocean crossing, and of the equal ease with which they are broken forever.

Tarzan wondered if he should ever see her again.

To Be Continued.

50-CENT BEEF DUE SOON

Chicago, Dec. 19.—"Beef will sell at 50 cents a pound and shoes at $10 a pair, perhaps, within two years." This startling prediction was made by Henry J. Williamson, statistician in the department of agriculture at Washington, who is stopping here on his way back to the capital from a five weeks' tour of the cattle range districts.

"Unless the slaughter of calves is stopped and scientific breeding for increase becomes general among stockmen, the United States will soon have to import beef," said Williamson.

DENY PLAN FOR GERMANY

Washington, Dec. 18.—Published charges that congressional resolutions to prevent the export of munitions of war from the United States were designed to aid Germany, were indignantly denounced in the house by Representatives Bartholdt, Vollmer and Lobeck.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1914.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial voice is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

There are no vacations in the school of experience.

A girl doesn't dress to please men. She dresses to please a man.

Most women are in favor of peace, at least until after they are married.

Probably Carranza has an idea that Texas ought to move back out of range.

It is wrong-headed to think there is no sentiment in a practical Christmas gift.

Mexico is worse than a nightmare. One cannot wake up and find that it isn't true.

We suspect that the movement for better babies was started by the neighbors.

You never hear Uncle Joe Cannon complaining that the interviewer misquoted him.

If Necessity is the mother of invention, women ought to love her for the safety pin.

Strange, this Christmas spirit. A fellow can give until he is broke, flat, and still feel exalted.

If Mr. Bryan were President he might feel enough like a hired man to remain on the job.

Well, that fearful thing that used to be known as the Balkan war cloud can not scare anybody now.

There are people who act as if they thought they ought to be patted on the back for doing their duty.

At the age of 67 Thomas Edison seems determined to make a lot of young men ashamed of themselves.

Some changes might be made in the President's cabinet before this nation could be thought of as prepared for war.

Maybe the Ohio man who is trying to raise a breed of short-legged chickens is after hens that can't cross the road.

"Dogs are extremely emotional," says a three-line philosopher. Then it must be emotion that wags their tails.

The tendency among Ohio towns that are dry is to remain dry. They seem to be sober enough to know what they want.

We have never had a President named Charles, and Judge Hughes doesn't seem to care if we never do have one.

"A Philadelphia woman claims that her husband hypnotized her into marrying him." Old stuff. That's the way all men do.

Another result of the big war may be to make a wreck of man's imagination and leave him with an uninteresting mind.

The work of soothing Mexicans is one of the hard jobs of the present administration. The task has to be repeated too often.

Dr. Wiley says love is the great assassin of the American youth. But even the doctor will have to admit that it doesn't kill instantly.

Mr. Herrick spent $400,000 during the term of his ambassadorship in France; and even a diplomat's money isn't allowed to talk much.

Some mothers—bless 'em for their beautiful instinct—imagine their children are as good all the year round as the neighbors' children are just before Christmas.

The ball and chain were discarded many years ago in the name of humanity: and yet man will still try to toil with a sluggish liver, and get nowhere in particular.

From way down in Tennessee comes this query: "What has become of the old-fashioned boy who used to stir his butter and molasses together with his fork?"

Before a man starts out to reform the world, he ought to know how to spell correctly the common words in the English language. People might have more faith in him.

Every English officer is expected to know how to sew on his buttons. Practical, but not as thrilling as Lord Nelson's "England expects every man to do his duty."

Hindu warriors must be disgusted with civilized soldiers. One of them is reported as saying: "The Germans are too fat around the neck. It is very hard to strangle them."

There are only 357,598 persons in the United States who pay an income tax. Evidence that the Lord still loves the poor people same as He did in Abraham Lincoln's time.

The humiliation of the bloodhound was completed when Arkansas bandits stole and sold the pack that had been set on their trail. But the bloodhound of fiction will remain a ferocious animal.

Governor Cole Blease says he has been the victim of exaggerated reports. Calling him Coal Blaze, an idea that originated with Colonel Bailey, of the Houston Post, does look like an exaggeration.

"A famous agriculturist and botanist says that plants have the same feelings and emotions as human beings." He may be right, but we can't quite imagine a turnip going crazy with the toothache.

The consul of Mexico at Chicago announces: "The new government has the support of the largest and better equipped and trained military forces in Mexico." That makes it the true government, of course. Might is right down there.

THE DOMINATING SPIRIT

I don't know whether I would be considered a good fellow or not. Society has decreed that I was a bad fellow, and has segregated me for a period. In spite of the fact that I transgressed the law, I am being clothed and fed and taken care of, while hundreds of people, especially children, whose only crime is poverty, are actually suffering for the bare necessities of life, and through no fault of theirs are facing the Christmas season with scant hope of happiness.

I am sending $2, which I hope you will be able to use, in some small measure, to bring gladness to some little one. You need have no fear of this money being tainted, for it was honestly earned at the rate of 15 cents a day.

I have two little girls of my own, and, while I am sending their Christmas money, I am sure they will be glad that I shared with some others less fortunate.

Yours, in Christmas Spirit,
Inmate 9756, Michigan State Prison,
Jackson, Mich.

The above letter, sent to the "Good Fellow Editor" of a Detroit newspaper, tells its own story. It is simple enough in phraseology, yet eloquent of thought and big with significance. It means that the songs of the heavenly multitude, sung in the land of Judea more than nineteen centuries ago, still echo in the hearts of men.

The birth of Jesus was not in vain.

The Christmas spirit dominates the hearts of mankind today. From it men get inspiration to do things for others. They are made unafraid of tenderness, unashamed of sentiment. The humility and simplicity of the Boy in the Manger is not lost.

Stone walls are not a bar against the subtle, penetrating influence of divine love. The world's great tragedies have not dissipated it.

Inmate 9756 has struck the keynote of the day.

Christmas can never grow old. The beautiful Bethlehem story is imperishable. Always it will be new; always electrical.

Man is a better man for the shake-up to his emotions. He is better for having his mind turned into this new-old channel of thought, to forget selfishness and sordid things. If he puts himself in the right attitude with the dominant spirit of the season, as did Inmate 9756, he may get a bit of the song of the heavenly host in his soul, and in his heart something of the humility, simplicity and sympathetic sweetness of the story of Bethlehem.

SOMETHING ABOUT GOATS

One of the duties of the census bureau in 1910, it appears, consisted in counting the goats. The result may surprise you. The census shows that four years ago there were a million goats of "shearing age" in the country, and it is safe to say that there are a good many more now, nature taking its course.

According to the Country Gentleman, the goat, especially if he is of the fleece-producing kind, should be prized, not despised. He is a fine fire warden in the forest ranges since he keeps down the undergrowth. He will clear the toughest, most scrawny fat on it. In the Ozark region, orchards follow the goat. The fleece of the Angora has a high value in the market. It is recorded that one fleece, weighing 18 pounds and having a length of nearly 21 inches, brought $115. The Country Gentleman goes so far to recommend goat meat for the American table. Some of it has already masqueraded as mutton, but—our authority emphasizes—it deserves sale under its rightful name.

The goat has won a prominent place in the comic weeklies, as we all know. It has a standing in slang. Perhaps it is some day to take its place in agriculture beside that of domestic animals born to a station of eminence.

REANIMATING A NAVY

The German naval raid across the North sea in itself achieved no military end. Nothing was taken. No advantage was seized. The war experts, so far as we have read them, seem to think it not at all likely that British troops will be withdrawn from the continent to protect the coasts at home. These experts have called the feat everything from a cover for important naval movements to pure "ill-temper and a spirit of unreasoning destructiveness."

Lacking the German explanation, the experts will probably keep on groping.

We venture an interpretation of our own. The soldiers of our war with Spain entered the affair with unbounded enthusiasm. Every movement excited their interest and inspired their patriotism, even the mere rumors of movements. But time went on, and they were kept at their drill without let in the program or break in what became deadly monotony. The routine was, finally, gone through with grudgingly. Nothing short of breaking camp and starting to the front was able to overcome the staleness, reawaken interest.

It is highly possible that the sailors at Kiel have fallen into this same listless state of mind. Their ships have been tied to the wharves. Their comrades on land were actively engaged in war. For themselves it was simply watching and drilling and growing tired to death of inaction.

Such a raid as that in the North sea fog must have reanimated the entire German navy. It must have put every man and officer on his mettle again. It was action, and that is what a man longs for, whether or not it involves the risk of death.

TWO WEEKS TO CHILE

The great shortening of distances accomplished by the Panama canal is strikingly illustrated by the news that the republic of Chile seriously purposes to try to capture our winter fruit trade.

As the fruit of Chile ripens while snow is on the ground in the United States, the orchardists of that country are confident that they can ship their products north, pay the tariff fees and compete with the native fruit marketed from the cold storage plants. The big obstacle which hitherto has stood in the way has been time. This, thanks to the great cross-continent waterway, has been reduced to fourteen days between Valparaiso and New York. If fast freight from California lands fruit on the eastern seaboard in seven days, California's advantage over Chile is seen not to amount to very much.

When transportation had so improved in the early part of the last century that the Toledo merchant could reach New York two weeks after leaving home, the editor of The Blade of that day spread the wings of his rhetoric in praise of this marvelous stride in civilization. We wonder what he would have thought of any suggestion that in the course of the years a merchant of the southern temperate zone would journey into the tropics, cross the continental barrier and enter the northern temperate zone, all in the short period of fourteen days. He probably wouldn't have wasted type telling what he thought of the fool notion.

NOT SO MANY RICH

When congress was preparing the income tax law, its expert calculators made some estimates upon the money the act would bring the government. The estimates, as it turned out, were too radiantly enthusiastic. The revenue didn't show up, not by many millions of dollars.

Secretary McAdoo's faith is pinned to the estimates. He thinks they were correct. Possibly he had a hand in making them. So, in his annual report, he denounces the tax dodgers. He declares that thousands of persons, whose income is within the taxable pale, have failed to make returns. Many more thousands, he charges, have made faulty or incomplete returns.

To dodge state taxes and to dodge those levied by Uncle Sam are two different things. And most men know it. They are quite aware that the federal government has a way of collecting its own, of punishing with severity those who attempt to turn the flank of its revenue agents. It is hard to believe that thousands of citizens would care to run the chances of reprisal which inevitably would follow the dodging of the income tax, that thousands of other citizens would risk fine and jail by doctoring their returns. Rather, we are to believe that persons with taxable incomes are fewer in number than it has popularly been supposed.

We have been calling ourselves a rich nation until, it appears, even members of the government think millionaires jostle one another on the street corners. To entertain an illusion of this sort appeals to the national vanity. But it is a poor thing upon which to build the airy skyscraper of a budget.

WINTER WARFARE

The human enemy at its heels was the least dreadful of the enemies with which the army of Napoleon had to deal in its retreat from Moscow. The cold, the lack of shelter, the want of fuel, the shortage of transport means, starvation—these were the wolves which pursued Napoleon and, more than anything else, reduced his force of 120,000 men, with which the retreat was begun, to a force one-third as large.

It is told of that flight that soldiers died by the feeble camp-fires, that thousands perished in one river alone, that every roadside, when spring came, was made ghastly by the bodies which bordered it and filled its ditches. Discipline vanished utterly. Comrades fought for places upon the bridges. When horses died, there was immediately a struggle for the flesh, often eaten upon the spot and uncooked. Winter, allying itself with the Russians, whipped the French with blinding storms and obliterated roads and tracks and paths with snow.

This terrible picture of winter warfare may never have its equal in all the history of struggles between nations. But, lest we think lightly of what the soldiers are undergoing in Poland today, it is well to recall that picture. The newspapers may yet have to chronicle sufferings, possibly those of the citizen population, which in some degree approach the terrors of the retreat from Moscow.

UNION AND DISMEMBERMENT

In 1905 the partnership of Norway and Sweden, 91 years old, was dissolved. The Norwegians had long nourished a grievance. Out of it developed a strong nationalist movement, and when the parting came it was apparent that few citizens in Norway sorrowed. Norway went abroad for a king. Sweden sulked. For nine years the relationship between the two countries was more strained than that long prevailing between Germany and France.

Today King Haakon of Norway, King Gustav of Sweden and King Christian of Denmark are to meet in conference. The olive branch is to hang over the table. Speculation on the conference goes so far as to say that there will be a new Scandinavian union, "representing a military and economic entity, ready to resist pressure to take sides in the great war, strong enough to defend every breach of neutrality." The troubles around the three nations have forced the forgetting of feuds, the healing of enmities.

It is one of the curious results of the war that, while in one direction, there is talk of dismemberment, in another direction steps are taken toward new alliances leading to new unions.

THE APPETITE OF WAR

An English government report shows that $61,700,000 was spent on the war in the third week of September. This was at the rate of $8,800,000 a day and some thousand dollars over. The chancellor of the exchequer hopes for some paring of the war costs, so that by March 31, the outlay will amount to no more than $7,500,000 a day for eight months of fighting.

If you shovel and shovel and, in time, find the shovel loads getting lighter, it is perhaps comforting to the ache in your back. But it may be anything except comforting to perceive that the bin is getting emptied. The chancellor's present task of feeding the war with gold, back-breaking as it is, is as nothing compared with the task ahead of him, finding the gold with which to meet the insatiate appetite of war.

THE HUMAN TOUCH

A village of northeastern France was held by German artillerymen for some time. Then, the battle-line swinging, the Germans moved out, French cavalrymen came rattling in.

An old woman, who had three sons and two sons-in-law in the French service, stood with her neighbors watching their friends ride in. Two little chasseurs arrived at a brisk gallop.

"What a pity you are up on horseback," the old woman cries. "And why that, mother?" they ask. "If you weren't, I would kiss you," she answers. "Let not that hinder," they shout, and down they jump. "How I did kiss them!" she later boasted. "It was like my own boys coming back."

One touch of human nature can make even a ruthless war seem more nearly an affair between human creatures than one between maniacs.

CUTTING PRICE OF RADIUM

The directors of the federal bureau of mines announces that, by a newly devised process, the cost of producing radium has been cut two-thirds. Instead of a price of $120,000 a gram, the price is to be but $40,000.

But let us not laugh too loudly. Within the lifetime of people still short of old age, aluminum has been first a highly expensive element possessed by richly endowed museums, then a curiosity the wealthy bought to display upon their parlor tables, and finally a common article of the household. It would not be safe to say that radium will never be an everyday commodity of commerce.

JELLICOE'S CHARMED LIFE

British Fleet Commander Twice Escapes Death by Miracle.

Sir John Jellicoe, to whom it has fallen to command Britain's fleet in the supreme hour of its history, has twice escaped death by a miracle. In 1880, when lieutenant on the Monarch, he volunteered to rescue the crew of a wrecked steamer off Gibraltar. The boat in which he and seven others made the attempt was capsized by the heavy seas, and only after a terrific struggle for life did the gallant officer reach the shore. His second escape was from the ill-fated Victoria. Commander Jellicoe, as he then ranked, was in his bunk in a high fever when the collision occurred, but made for his appointed station on the bridge, and, when the ship went down, was towed into safe waters by a gallant midshipman.

DUG 100 BUSHELS OF POTATOES AT AGE OF 87

This fall Eben Allen, age 87, of Ellsworth, Me., has dug 100 bushels of potatoes, thrashed a bushel of beans, gathered 40 bushels of apples and has sawed 2 1-2 cords of wood, besides doing numerous other duties about the house.

"Remember, Boys!"

By Robert Minor

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Sunday School

THE DYNAMITE OF PEACE

The International Sunday School Lesson for December 27 Is "Jesus the World's Savior and King."—II Cor. 5:14-21.

By William T. Ellis.

IN these days of dynamite it is well to recall that this word is straight out of the Greek of the New Testament, and that it means "power." The modern limitation of the meaning should not prevent us facing the apparently incongruous truth, that the new order of human life has come about through the dynamite of peace, which is the power of Christ. Clear to all seeing eyes is the work of this new force in and through the world in our own time, and by its tremendous energy heaving society up to a new and higher plane. Of greater significance than any tidings from the battle front is the good news, that the program of Christ, which is a program of peace, is hastening on its way.

What else means all these expressions of compassion now abroad in the world? How other can we explain the visions of the better day and of the nobler way of living, which are lifting themselves above the horizon to the vision of all prophetic spirits? The crisis of history which we are now witnessing consist not so much in the fact of tremendous wars and destruction, but of the emergencies of new and conquering dynamics which make certain a nobler life for mankind. Even by way of the battlefield the triumphal chariot of peace is progressing. This is the conviction that springs first to mind when we are called upon, as in the present lesson, to take a long look at the life and teachings of Jesus which the Sunday schools have been studying for two years past.

What the Baby Brought.

As spring rejuvenates the tired old earth, and as each generation of babies gives freshness and joy to the older lives that tend to jadedness and satiety, so the Christ-child brought to the world a new springtime. His advent was a fresh beginning for the race. With the echoes of the Christmas bells still in our ears, we cannot forget the Christ, about whom we have been studying for these many months, coming to earth as a baby. He started his mission on the same level with the rest of us, so eager was the Heavenly Father to crowd close to humanity in sympathy and comprehension. "Baby," "mother," "home" are great words shining with radiance because Christ is now in them.

First to hear the news straight from Heaven that Christ had come and that a new way of life had begun were the shepherds, the audience of the angel choir. In the midst of the workingmen, in the room set apart for the horses and donkeys—the common man's friends—these shepherds hastened and found a carpenter and his wife and the newborn Child. Kings later came from afar, but to the toilers it was first given to acclaim the Messiah. Fittingly so, for that Baby has broken the shackles of slavery and serfdom the world around, and is still bringing in a new day for all who toil.

The life of the common people was the life lived by Jesus. He was not among those who were served by others, but was Himself a servant to the end. A plain Man to the last, His friends and followers having all been common people. He shared a cross—His only earthly throne—with culprits who had been driven beyond the pale of respectability.

The New Order.

Healer and helper to a host was the Master. He labored and He taught, not as the haughty scribes, but with new words of gentleness and love. Quick to detect this fresh, vital note uttered in their own speech, the common people heard Jesus gladly. He summoned them to a life of the spirit, declaring that not things but thoughts make life. To those whose hearts were set on pomp and grandeur and power and earthly state, He cried, "The Kingdom is within you."

His program was for a new world brought in by new men and new women. He gave His life, His personality, His spirit to help His friends achieve this Kingdom. By these friends and representatives He would make the world over.

Do You Know the Facts?

To understand the genius of Jesus, we should know at least the major facts of His life. That is surely a test of real culture in this Christian civilization.

Yet how many readers of these lines can pass even such a simple examination as that suggested by Peloubet's Notes?

In what town was Jesus born?
What was His mother's name?
How long ago was He born?
To what race did He belong?
What was His native country?
Describe how you would reach it from your home?
Of what Empire was it a province?
To what government is it now subject?
What two remarkable welcomes to His coming?
Where did He spend His childhood and youth?
What trade did He learn?
Tell the story of His first visit to Jerusalem.
How old was He when He began to preach?
Who prepared the way for His work?
Why was Jesus baptized?
Over what three temptations did He gain the victory?
What were the themes of His preaching?
By what kind of deeds did He prove that His mission was from God?
Name some of the miracles He wrought.
What was the first one?
What great sermon did He preach?
How many apostles did He choose?
How many of them can you name?
Name the three great divisions of Palestine west of the Jordan.
In which of these three did He spend the most time?
How many years long was His ministry?
Name the different kinds of miracles He wrought.
Where they all for the good of the people?
Name as many of His parables as you can.
Why did He speak in parables?
What did Jesus do especially for children?
Tell the story of the Good Samaritan.
What did Jesus teach about riches?
What was His teaching about the Sabbath?
What did He teach about becoming His disciples?
Tell the story of the Lost Sheep.
Tell the story of the Triumphal Entry into Jerusalem.
What did Jesus teach about the Commandments?
Tell about Jesus and the Bethany home.
The story of the Last Supper.
The story of Jesus in the Garden of Gethsemane.
The story of the Betrayal of Jesus.
Of what did the Jews accuse Jesus?
Of what was He accused in the Trial before Pilate?
What did Pilate say about Him?
Where was Jesus crucified?
Where was He buried?
When did He rise from the dead?
How many times did He appear to His disciples?
What great commission did He give His disciples?
From what place did He ascend to heaven?

The Little Become Large.

In print, from the platform, and in conversation, one hears strange words about the failure of the Christianity of Christ in these days of world upheaval. Some are saying that Christianity has abdicated its mission.

Not so fast. Let us consider. Jesus was born in a little world, an obscure Roman province. Even the known world it covered or touched was but a small part of the earth's surface. Whole continents and races were unknown. Highways had to be laid and channels opened for the life of the Christ to follow. His truth could go on faster than the people whom it inspired. Yet through the centuries, which seems so long to our petty reckoning, but which are but a small fragment of the totality of human existence up to date, and smaller yet to Him with whom a thousand years are as but a day, the truth and power of Christ have steadily advanced in ever extending conquest. In our own time the uttermost bounds of humanity have been reached by his claims to kinship.

Does it not seem as if the hour had struck for great things? All the world is now one world; that lesson it has learned in this school of war. The old material civilization, with its elaborate costume and worldly wisdom and arrogant power has broken down utterly. The goal of humanity cannot be attained by the sciences. Now the mind of Christ must have a fresh, free chance among men. Humanity is ready for a new program and for a new dynamic. The present prospect is thrilling and to be alive in such a day as this is the greatest privilege enjoyed by mortals.

One thing alone is needed: that life must be yielded to Christ ere it can be wielded by Him. Our prayer might be "Dominus, dominate. O Lord, be lord, Master mine, master me." In the words of the Scripture portion suggested for today: "And he died for all, that they that live should no longer live unto themselves, but until Him who for their sakes died and rose again. Wherefore if any man is in Christ, he is a new creature; the old things are passed away; behold, they are become new."

SHOULD THE PRESIDENT SMILE IN THE PRESENCE OF A CAMERA?

Editor Toledo Blade—We are readers of your most valuable paper and have been for years and you will pardon me, I am sure, if I call your attention to a little matter that looks very inappropriate to me. It is the picture of President Wilson that was used by you with the issue of his last message. If the president had been going to a game of baseball this would have fitted all right, but to be placed alongside of a fine and scholarly and Christian address has a tendency to greatly detract from the true merit of the message, to say nothing of inappropriateness. I do not believe that you knew that this picture was going to be used and should apologize to your many readers as a matter of true courtesy to your patrons, as well as to the head of our great nation.—C. M. and H. E. R., Mark Center, Ohio.

The Blade likes criticism, even though it may reserve the right to disagree, in a friendly spirit, with its critics. Readers will recall the picture to which reference is made—the one with the broadgauge smile. The editor knew it was going in the paper, and, in his opinion, there is nothing to apologize for. As a matter of fact, we like that particular portrait of the President. It is sunshiny and human.

Evidently the picture was taken before the late election, but we cannot believe that Mr. Wilson was on his way to the ball park when the camera caught him. The Washington ball team has not been doing well under the Democratic administration, and it seems destined to do still worse since the mighty Walter Johnson has been captured by the outlaw league. But that is neither here nor there. The real question is whether it was bad taste to print, in connection with his profound message, a portrait that made the President look happy. We cannot think so. Neither do we believe that the smile detracted from the merit of the address. The scholarship was there, in every well-rounded phrase, and intellectuality shone between the lines. The message remains a credit to the President's intellect; the portrait a testimonial to his risibilities. It is a comfort to know that President Wilson can laugh. Only a people of stagnant blood and torpid livers would want a chief executive who couldn't.

Grover Cleveland could smile. So could McKinley. The Taft smile is proverbial; and Roosevelt is a credit to his dentist. Perhaps no President ever had a greater sense of humor than Abraham Lincoln. It was his salvation. He prayed and joked through four years of travail. While his enemies called him a buffoon, he was loved generally for his sagacity, his sense of justice, his nobility of soul and his wholesome humor. Lincoln had a grave face, but he must have done a lot of laughing inside, beyond the reach of the camera.

There is precedent for the presidential smile. One trouble with many Christians is that they want to heave all the sighs and let the devil do the smiling. The order ought to be reversed. We cannot believe the President's message was profaned by the luminous portrait. 'Twould be a glorious thing if he could laugh oftener—good for him and good for the country.

KRUPP MEN OPERATE GUNS

The "Brummer" Is Discharged Electrically by Engineers.

Details of the German 16½-inch siege gun, which is popularly known as the "brummer," and is operated only by Krupp's own engineers, show that it is discharged electrically from a considerable distance, its action being such that the operator cannot remain near. Its projectile weighs approximately 1,900 pounds, and on leaving the gun describes a parabola covering a distance of 12 miles and rising to an altitude of 1,200 yards. It is added that the shell, in exploding, emits deadly gases.

INDIAN TROOPS ARE FOND OF GOAT'S MILK

The report having been spread in Marseilles that the delicacy most prized by the Indian troops is goat's milk, the ladies of the city have requisitioned every milch goat from the coast to the German lines. Had it been hippopotamus milk, these kind-hearted women would have got it for them somehow.

VARIETIES

Metal railway ties are used ext... sively in Switzerland.

The Dead sea is 1,200 feet below t... level of the Mediterranean.

Canada last year imported 10,795... dozen eggs from the United States.

It is estimated that the annual ca... of lobsters in the world is 125,000,00...

Pumping engines in a large sew... plant in Australia are run by s... gas.

Malaria causes more sickness a... deaths than any other single disease... India.

It is expected that 15,000 boats w... pass through the Cape Cod ca... yearly.

Canadian mills increased by 28 ... cent their consumption of pulp wo... last year.

The first regular standing army ... in Egypt, about 1900 B. C. The f... modern standing force was in Fra... in 1445.

There are no producing nickel mi... in the United States, the domestic p... duction being byproduct of copper ... fineries.

Cattle guards made of cactus plan... in beds across the tracks have pro... to be successful on a railroad ... Arizona.

The output of musical instrume... in this country is constantly incre... ing, but the number of factories is ... the decrease.

In Lapland men and women d... exactly alike — in tunics, leat... breeches, wrinkled stockings, ... pointed shoes.

For the last thirty years the aver... yield of potatoes an acre in Onta... has been about 42 per cent over t... of the United States.

Cameras mounted on gunstocks a... operated by triggers have been inve... ted by a German for taking pho... graphs from balloons.

With the completion of present r... way improvements in Manchuria, ... trip from London to Japan will be ... duced from 14 to 12 days.

New York's postoffice reports that ... 80,000 parcel post packages received ... day it has complaints of damaged c... dition averaging only four a day.

The best excelsior is made fr... basswood, or linden. Aspen and c... tonwood, however, supply nearly h... the total amount manufactured.

A portable motion picture projec... which weighs only 25 pounds and c... be carried in a case twice the size ... an ordinary suitcase has been invent...

At a sale recently held in London ... semi-precious stones were sold, ... each of which is a natural represen... tion of human heads or animal or h... forms.

Colorado is the leading state in ... production of tungsten ores and va... dium minerals, and ranks second ... gold, third in zinc and fluorspar ... fourth in lead.

Ireland has 84,869 landholders hav... plots not exceeding an acre, 61,730 ... hold more than one acre and not m... than five acres, 153,299 under 15 ... 136,058 not exceeding 30 acres.

With the completion of the new r... road in western Africa early next ye... it will be possible to cross the l... Continent from the Atlantic to the ... dian Ocean by rail and river route...

Experiments have been made by ... United States bureau of mines in c... bining limestone with coke as a f... forming a liquid slag which runs fr... ly and avoids clinker and ash troub...

After a long series of remarkable ... periments, a New York physician ... demonstrated that the function of ... little understood spleen is to sup... red and white corpuscles to the bl...

By the use of improved ovens, wh... collected the byproducts, the coke ... dustry of the United States saved 1... 070,000 last year, which would h... been wasted by old methods of ma... facture.

Sixty vessels of the United St... navy, of which six are battleships, ... now burning oil instead of coal. It ... been found that oil occupies less sp... weighs less and gives a much lar... steaming radius.

All-steel cars are being experimen... with on several railways in In... Metal freight cars have long bee... use, but passenger cars have usu... been built of teak wood resting ... steel underframes.

William Penn, in his charter of ri... provided that for every five acres ... forest cleared one acre should be ... in woods. Foresters today declare t... on an average one-fifth of the la... should be in timber.

The highest determined point ... Florida is Mount Pleasant, 301 f... above sea level, according to the U... ed States geological survey. The ... proximate average elevation of ... state is 100 feet above the sea.

It is asserted that Exeter cathed... England possesses the largest num... of carvings of medieval musical inst... ments to be found anywhere. The o... llest specimen of all is the tabor, a... dates back to the thirteenth century.

One of the most dramatic deve... ments of a material kind in the last ... or 30 years has been the rise of ... cotton seed industry, the value of ... crude products increasing since 1... from something more than $7,000,00... $150,000,000.

Black spruce is the most abund... tree in Ungava, and constitutes over ... per cent of the forest. Balsam fir ... found nearly to the edge of the fo... belt. Larch is probably the hardi... tree of the subarctic forest. It is m... in abundance to black spruce.

The historic old elm tree at t... south end of the green in Suffi... Conn., has been condemned as unsa... and is being removed. It was und... this tree that Gen. Washington rest... and até his lunch while on his famo... march from Philadelphia to Ca... bridge.

The business of keeping sheep on ... parks is profitable. In Kansas City ... flock of lambs was bought in ... spring. The 500 animals grazed ... summer on Swope park and saved ... city the expense of cutting the gra... The sheep have lately been sold at ... profit of $480.

The British Road Improvement As... ciation has offered a prize of $500 ... an improved horseshoe which will ... ford the animal sound footing on ... modern smooth pavement and at ... same time minimize the amount ... damage done to the roadway by ... existing types of shoes.

Ivory carving is an important ind... try in India. The craftsmen prefer ... use African ivory rather than the n... tive product, as the African ivory ... closer in grain and not so liable ... turn yellow, and appears to be su... rior in many ways. This is believed ... be due to the better food of the Af... can elephant.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer .

TEACHERS' INFLUENCE

I am a teacher and think there is no greater work. Recently I met a very popular man who had failed in teaching, only from the financial point of view. He said one's time was just simply thrown away while teaching, for, considering the expense and preparation, that one could never save any money at teaching.

The greatest wealth is not money, but a consciousness of a life well spent, a consciousness of having done good to others, of having taught the principles of Christianity, patriotism, truthfulness, honesty and kindness to God's little children, and the pleasure of seeing these virtues develop into manhood and womanhood of the children you have taught—a wealth which no other profession affords, and a work which only a crown can properly reward. Here are some of the reasons why teachers fail: Because of what they wear—not clothes, but what they wear on their faces—frowns or frowns. Another cause of failure is the lack of daily preparation. One must not only know more than they teach, but they must have it fresh and bright on their minds if it is implanted in the pupils. The most common cause of failure is the lack of love for children.

Bachelor of Tennessee, I agree with you about a double standard of morals. Any place which is unfit for a girl to go is not good for a boy. At this writing I am sitting in a field, amidst thousands of pumpkins, and I am just imagining that each pumpkin is the head of a member of the Peace Page family.—Felix Jones, Va.

CONTEST OF AUGUST 20

After closely inspecting the large amount of correspondence received in reply to the query, "Were your life limited to 60 minutes, how would you spend it?" printed in The Blade August 20, I have decided to give the prize of $1.00 to Mrs. W. H. Fogleman, of Carterton, Va., and hereunto is her letter:

"Dear Blade Reader — In answer to your letter concerning the contest you spoke of in The Blade, I want to say, if my time here on earth was limited to only one hour, I would want to know first that my own heart was right with God; then I would try to turn as many others from sin to righteousness as was in my power. First, we must be right ourselves with God, for we cannot help others spiritually unless our own lives are in unison with God. I often think there are so many souls going down to eternal ruin, and so few professed Christians doing anything to help them. Where is that man or woman who has the Christ life blooming in them that would not have a heart full of sympathy for those traveling the rugged paths of sin, if they knew they had only one hour to live? I dont' think any of us could spend that last hour more profitably than to win souls for Christ. When I read your letter I felt that I wanted to answer it, not for the dollar, but I just wanted to express my own mind.—Mrs. W. H. Fogleman."

The key which really unlocked the tiny little drawer that contained the prize was found in the above expression "I would want to know first that my own heart was right with God." I wonder how many of our readers realize the full significance of that expression? Not many, I fear. How many professed Christians have been continually praying for years for the advancement of material as well as spiritual blessings, and no God-given answer comes. What's the matter? Why, I must lack faith. Not by any means. Were you not possessed of strong faith, you would not be continually at it. The truth is there are manifold errors committed way back now and then on the back journey of life that serve as regular stumbling-blocks toward making any spiritual progress. They are ever before the mind of God, and you have got to make them right, else you will never effectually reach God. "If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me."

And then the truth of the above saying that there are so few professed Christians who are helping those that are going down to eternal ruin must appeal to many.

Much more could be said in regard to this weighty theme, but I forbear, fearing I might be taking up too much room.

In conclusion, I wish to say that had the person who had the letter printed in The Blade of October 22 written directly to me, I might have been tempted to have awarded the prize to that one. However, it matters little, for practically the same views are expressed in the winner's letter. Sincerely thanking all those who participated in the prize, I remain, very truly yours.—Clayton Keith, Irasburg, Vt.

GOT FAT SOLDIERING

Having been a reader of the Blade for several years and becoming somewhat interested in the Peace Page, I have decided to ask admittance. The letters of the old soldiers naturally interest me most, as I was one of the East Tennessee boys who crossed the mountains in the early sixties to offer my services to Uncle Sam. I was in my 16th year and tipped the scales at 96 pounds, and when I was discharged at Knoxville, September 11, 1865, I weighed 176, hence you can readily see that 80 pounds of me belongs to Uncle Sam.

I belonged to the Ninth Tennessee Volunteer Cavalry, and was in the battle of Greenville, in which the raider, John Morgan, lost his life. I am 67 years old and a total abstainer, having never tasted intoxicating liquor in over 60 years. I have never used tobacco, but drink coffee three times a day.—Wm. Roach.

An especially warm mental handclasp is always instinctively given to old soldiers, as we greet them for the first time or renew acquaintance.—M. H.

FATHER, DAD OR DADDY?

"During the past few years, a custom seems to have sprung up, of children (and sometimes after they are grown up), calling their fathers 'Dad' or 'Daddy.' The old, familiar 'mama' has given place, properly enough, to the more dignified name of 'Mother,' but why should the correspondingly dignified name of 'Father' be changed to ignominious Dad?

"It would be funny if it were not deplorable, to hear self-respecting matrons teaching their little ones to master 'Mother,' but in the next moment saying 'Daddy.' A few years ago, a young lady using that expression would not have been considered a desirable member of polite society. The name of Dad may have its place in the comic songs of the variety stage, but not in our best homes.

"We must look to the mothers of the land to restore Father to his proper place, in order that we may go down in history as a nation of Fathers and not Dads. We cannot let George Washington be known to posterity as the 'Dad' of his country."

The above clipping expresses my sentiments so well that I am passing it on to the Peace Page. Perhaps there are others who feel as I do after reading it. We think a great deal of the Peace Page and all connected with it. I feel like saying an especially good word for the Santa Claus Club and the Cheer-Up Row. Will Aunt Mary and Buckeye Girlie please write some more?—E. P., Michigan.

Our Correspondents

I have a picture in my mind of an old southern home where my dear old parents live alone, the same home where we were raised, six rollicking youngsters, and although it was years ago, it seems only yesterday. My oldest of five children is now sixteen, and my husband and I came to Nebraska when that child was four months old. I am not going to give my name, but I came from Green county, Tennessee, and my father is a Dunkard Brethren minister. There are so many readers from that state but perhaps some can guess who I am. Well, Bachelor of Tennessee, have they scared you out? Come again, for we "sure do" enjoy the letters in the old Blade.—Guess Who.

I own and live on a small farm in Nicholas county, a little south of the center of West Virginia. We are within 29 miles of the C. & O. R. R., and another new railroad has been built within five miles of our place. This is a rolling country, and is good for grain, grass and fruit. A creamery has been started in our village, which has good prospects of success. Our country is dotted with schools and churches and we have a high school at our county seat. When Saturday night comes all our stores, shops and mills suspend till Monday morning, and Sunday is a quiet, restful day. A Sunday school is kept up in nearly every neighborhood. I wish that all our American people could realize the physical, mental and moral advantages of laying aside business when Sunday comes, that they may turn their thoughts to better things—J. W. C.

Aunt Martha heartily agree that Sunday should be kept as a day of rest, for, aside from the religious side of the question, it has been scientifically proven that one can actually accomplish more in six days than in seven.

As The Blade has been a welcome visitor to my home for more than ten years and, having seen no letter in the Peace Page from this place, I thought that I would ask to be given a place among the cousins whose letters I find very interesting, those from the little folks, as well as those written by the older people, gaining from both a knowledge of many good things. I am very much amused at the tilts between the cousins on the question of fashion, and note with pleasure that woman is in every way capable of defending her rights. I do not think that man, who wears any old thing in any old way he pleases, has any right to criticize what woman choose to wear, and no matter what she wears, we should doff our hats to the womanliness that no clothes could change. If let alone, she will soon discard the present modes about which there is so much contention.—Mountaineer.

What, ho! A champion has entered the lists whose lance is in rest for women. Shall he wear your colors?

Two cousins, who are chums, but of opposite type, retaliate in high good humor upon the men who criticize women's apparel, by mentioning some of men's foibles in dress, which, they say, are no less ridiculous than those of women. Bachelors all, do you bid them welcome? They are from the sunny southland, and their names are Imogene and Rogene.

Mrs. Lucy Ware King, Lewiston, Me., who is 79 years of age, has the most wonderful memory of the days of her childhood, some of her reminiscences reading like bits of the story of Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm. As a member of a family of fourteen she was early taught to sew and knit and the lessons of truthfulness, of keeping the Sabbath day holy, instilled in her youth, remain with her even now. She tells of quilting bees and quaint customs that seem strange in these days of hurry and bustle, but were pleasant and sweet and wholesome.

Nettie Miller of Spencer, W. Va., introduces herself. She is a schoolgirl, has six brothers and three sisters, the twins having the pretty names of Orva and Eva, and the baby is Dycie. She is proud of her family and we hope she is going to enjoy being a member of our big family, too.

One who evidently peruses all letters in the Peace Page with marked interest is E. J. M. of Iowa. She advises Troubled Housekeeper to "quit using gasoline" and, instead, purchase a few cents' worth of Persian insect powder at a drug store and use as often as necessary. It is non-poisonous, she says. She asks W. R. Smith, or any of the Blade readers, to tell her where soldiers who went out with Custer on the last great fight enrolled. She would like to know, too, who wrote Arabian Nights, and tells much that is interesting of schools, libraries, etc., in her town and of her own early days in school.

Here, briefly, is the story of the origin of the Arabian Nights:

The Arabian Nights' Entertainment is a celebrated collection of Arabian tales, first introduced into Europe in the beginning of the eighteenth century by means of the translation of Antoine Galland, a distinguished French Orientalist, which was hailed with universal delight and soon became one of the most popular works in Europe. The story which connects the tales of "The Thousand and One Nights" is as follows: The Sultan Shahriyar, exasperated by the faithlessness of his bride, made a law that every one of his future wives should be put to death the morning after marriage. At length one of them, Sharazad, the generous daughter of the grand vizier, succeeded in abolishing the cruel custom. By the charm of her stories, the fair narrator induced the sultan to defer her execution every day till the dawn of another by breaking off in the midst of an interesting tale which she had begun to relate. The delight felt by Shahriyar has been felt by multitudes since his time, and the universal charm of the Arabian Nights is evidenced by the numerous translations in different European languages which have appeared since the time of Galland.

John F. Morgan, Alma, Neb., wants any information whatever about David Osborn, who lived near Batavia, Iowa, in 1867.

I've one keepsake. The saddle that belonged to Jesse James. I bought the saddle in Putnam county in 1913. It is worn some, but very good yet. Suppose there will be a premium on it some time. I think it very nice to own such things, whether profitable or not. As to fashion, I think we had as well drop the subject. The Blade didn't mean to be insulting at all.—J. M., W. Va.

SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth.

Courtesy costs nothing and brings much in return.

If you have a happy feeling pass it on.

Forget to talk about the sickness and sorrow you have had. They are your property and you need not try to prove ownership by talking about them after they are over. No one wants to take them away from you.

There's always a cry of pain in the world. Do all you can to bring healing.

When in the rush of things you feel you are flying to pieces, then is the time to sit down quietly and sort of hoop yourself in.

"Good night" and "good morning" are lovely words to have around loose in the family.

Having an ugly feeling toward others is worse than having the toothache.

None is ever so evil as report may make him.

Help to lift up, not to keep down.

There is one thing women may envy men, and that is their capacity for true friendship for one another.

The man who has made a wreck of a woman usually completes his task by despising his own handiwork.

Cheer-Up Row

I am confined to my home through the winter months with a cough and hemorrhage, and would be pleased with postcards and letters. I would be unable to answer all, but would do my best.—Mrs. Jennie Carriger, Bluff City, Pa., R. F. D. No. 2, Box 72.

HERALDS BLOW BUGLES AHEAD OF GIFT CARAVANS

Heralds on foot or on horseback blowing trumpets and bugles pace the streets of Moscow in front of the caravans that collect gifts for the wounded soldiers. This collection, initiated by the Grand Duchess Elizabeth Feodorovna, is carried out by the best known singers, painters, actors and actresses.

To Remedy Accidental Overseasoning.

Try soaking a piece of stale bread in any liquid that you have accidentally overseasoned. The bread will counteract the additional seasoning and can be thrown away.

POEMS WANTED

Poem on Napoleon's death, containing these words: "Wild was the night yet a wilder night hung round the soldier's pillow."

Lasca.
Pauline.
Perry's Victory.
Colonel Ellsworth.
The Mocking Bird.
Back to Tennessee.
Just Break the News to Mother.

An Old, Family Cough Remedy, Home-Made

Easily Prepared — Costs Very Little But Is Prompt, Sure and Effective.

By making this pint of old-time cough syrup at home you not only save about $2 as compared with the ready-made kind, but you will also have a much more prompt and positive remedy in every way. It overcomes the usual coughs, throat and chest colds in 24 hours—relieves even whooping cough quickly—and is excellent, too, for bronchitis, bronchial asthma, hoarseness and spasmodic croup.

Get from any drug store 2½ ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth), pour it into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Full directions with Pinex. Keeps perfectly and tastes good.

You can feel this take hold of a cough or cold in a way that means business. It quickly loosens the dry, hoarse or painful cough and heals the inflamed membranes. It also has a remarkable effect in overcoming the persistent loose cough by stopping the formation of phlegm in the throat and bronchial tubes.

The effect of Pine on the membranes is known by almost every one. Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract combined with guaiacol and other natural healing pine elements.

There are many worthless imitations of this famous mixture. To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex," and do not accept anything else.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., 214 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

HEART CHIMES

MARTHA HOLDEN.

Merry Christmas to every one of our dear family.

This glorious Birthday has set the chimes ringing in our hearts.

Carol follows carol, praise succeeds praise.

The children's festival it is, but it is ours, too, for are we not all children at heart?

Of all our Christmas pleasures none is so satisfying, this blessed day, as the full enjoyment of a common humanity.

Set the chimes ringing loud and clear in friendly unison.

Accent the chords that have grown dull to our brothers' joys and griefs.

Ring down that rising note of selfishness. Allow no false, discordant tones.

Play the Christmas bells strong and true in a harmony of love and gratitude to Him whose birth we celebrate, the Giver of All our Best Gifts.

O Christmas bells, through coming years,
We hear in your glad sending
The message still of Peace, good will—
All jarring discords blending.

O, bells of God! ring in our souls,
To grander action serving,
Till all our days are Christmas days
Of loving and of serving.

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

CAMP ROCK

On a recent Sunday afternoon, through the influence of Uncle Henry's description of Indian Camp Rock and a camp meeting going on there, a party, including myself, motored from Centerville to that place, a distance of about ten miles.

The scenery is varied and grand. We passed fields of growing grain and orchards loaded with the finest of apples and peaches. There are many fine farms with good buildings, churches and school buildings. Almost the first one I recognized on the camp ground was Uncle Henry Neff. The next thing was to get some ice cream and watermelon and go down the path back of the beautiful grove and turn to the right and a few steps took us to the camp rock. These were seats under it full of young people enjoying themselves. The back wall of the camp rock is burned red and overhead it is blackened with smoke. We went a few steps farther to see the spring of pure water that flows out from under the high ledge of rocks, then we retraced our steps and got some fern and a small stone from the camp rock for a souvenir. We went out a few rods farther on the ledge to see the old log Dunkard church, which I was told was built many years ago. The public road is in front of the buildings. I suppose there is about one acre in the grove, almost level; the rest of the ground is steep and rough. I saw many acquaintances, and after exchanging a few pleasant words we returned home. Will some one please tell us of the camp meeting? At another time I will tell of some more camp rock scenery near my home. Why don't some good writer speak up for W. Va.? She is mighty if she is little and only 51 years old.

I know the world is getting better, but we always have the bitter with the sweet.—Mrs. M. C. V., W. Va.

WESTERN SOUTH DAKOTA

If any one wants to emigrate West, they will find about the best place is western South Dakota. There is no more land open here for settlers to homestead that is worth having but lots of fine land for sale. I know of no place where there is as good land for the price. The homesteaders have done the same here as they have everywhere else, filed and proved up and left. Ninety-five per cent of them only did it for speculation; the same as in every new country. The land is going into the hands of capitalists fast, which will some day cause a land trust and it is a pity there is no way to check it. They buy out lots of the homesteaders as soon as they make final proof. I know of some they bought here for $1,600 and then put the price up to $5,000. I don't doubt but they will get it in a few years, or else lease it for a good price. This location is in Pennington county and can't be excelled for a stock country. Cream sells for the same prices it does in the east and cows have abundance of good pasture and give milk for longer seasons. Only have about two months in a year to feed and some winters don't feed any. Most of the beef cattle are shipped to Sioux City from here and the buyers pay only about twenty cents per hdwt. less than Sioux City prices. There are same ranchers who have vast flocks of sheep which pay well.

Rye and winter wheat do well. Alfalfa is being sowed and has done well so far. I could write a book on this location but will let this do. I am a rancher here and not interested in real estate sales, but if any one wants information in regard to the country here, I will give the true facts.—F. P. W., S. Dakota.

OUR STANDARD

It seems, since I read "Equal Standards," I am on the defensive. However, I do not wish to offend, but would like to make myself understood.

Of course, I am far from advertising a double and unequal standard, but, in doing justice to space and time, I didn't attempt to discuss the evils of both sexes in one article. Neither am I blind to the sins of men; for men generally are far beneath the standard which a real lady has a right to demand. But why should a man, free from tobacco, whisky and other habits—in other words, a real man—not censure the fashions of today?

I didn't say there were no ideal women, but they are "thinly sown and few come up." However, I must say that I believe Miss J. C. from Ill. to be my ideal of a wife.

The lady from Ohio said: "If men were so high-minded and good, those styles would be beneath their notice." I wish to cancel the logic of that by saying that Christ never failed to notice all evils of every sort and to give them stern rebukes. Christ was ideal, and I wish more of us, both sexes, would constantly keep Him before us as our model.

Then young men and women alike could find real companions, and we would have less time to censure each other. In this article I have tried to explain my trend of thought in the last article I wrote; but the next I write will be "The Double Standard." Then I can tell the young men part of what they should do.—Bachelor of Tenn.

CHEERFUL PHILOSOPHY

A letter written to the Merry-Go-Rounds and yet seems to belong in the Cozy Corner, as the best place in the world for a chat with old-time friends, is that from Indiana Wabash, which follows:

"I come in answer to the call of Buckeye Mother. Me, my, how time flies! I did not realize it had been so long since I had visited you, till my name was called.

"We are now living in our own home, from which we have a beautiful view of Green Lake and the Cascade mountains. We have had a very nice fall—no frost until November 12—some rain, but lots of nice sunny days. And now, although Christmas is nearly here, roses are blooming out of doors.

"Like many others, Christmas will be a sad day for us, for the home circle has been broken and a dear sister has passed over into "the great beyond." She was so happy, singing about her work, and no one knew just when the call came. It was almost more than I could bear, but God lives and all is well, and this was best or it would not be.

"As the glad Christmas draws near, let us do what we can for those in need, and in helping others we will gain strength to bear our own sorrows and trials.

"There are many old-timers I would be glad to hear from. Does anyone know what has become of Illinois, Addie, Little My, Little Sister, Scarlet Wing, Daisy, Jack Stubbs, Mother's Stay, Mother's Crutch and many others?

"With best Christmas wishes to Aunt Martha and all Peace Page writers, I will close for this time."

Isn't it good to hear from such an old friend, and isn't her letter brimful of a cheery Christmas philosophy?

Would Have Women Abolish Poverty

MISS KATE BARNARD.

"A nation is no greater than its woman's heart throbs." This assertion was made by Miss Kate Barnard, who, as Oklahoma's State Commissioner of Charities, is responsible for the child labor and prison reforms and other human planks in the Oklahoma constitution. "So long as there are others without food and shelter women should refuse to allow their husbands to house them in palatial homes. Let them urge their husbands to utilize the money they would otherwise waste in lavish expenditures by helping to relieve starving women and children. Women's energy should be used in expressing mother love to all children of all nations."

OUR BIRD CLUB

So ever when the snow comes round,
To crown the wintry year,
Perched high upon the holy bough,
Red Robin warbles clear.
No other songster in the spring
At Christmastime is heard,
But when the Saviour's birth we keep
We hear the Saviour's bird.

In England, dear boys and girls, robins are the birds of Christmas time. An old legend says that on the day of Christ's suffering the robin fluttered beside Him, and in trying to pluck the thorns from His crown, stained its breast crimson.

I wish we had a whole page to ourselves just now, so that I could show you all the good letters which have come from the bird lovers. But you know what you, yourself have written, and they are all full of love and kindness for our dear feathered friends.

I promised to publish today the names of members who have come in since our last publication of names, which was August 6.

Today I introduce to Our Blade Bird Club members the names of Elizabeth M. Shellman, N. Y.; Goldie Bessie Malin, N. Y.; Ezra H. Cochran, W. Va.; Beatrice Edie, N. Y.; Katherine Ballard, Pa.; Anna Guthrie, Pa.; Marion Phillipps, W. Va.; Lizzie A. Mattox, Ind.; Thomas C. Dougherty, Va.; Hillyard Condrey, N. C.; Hazel Hilton, N. Y.; Luella P. Corothers, W. Va.; Mabel L. Hanlin, W. Va.; J. Nay Corothers, W. Va.; Frenchie Rader, W. Va.; M. A. G., W. Va.; James F. Hedge, Ohio; Adeline Carruthers, Wis.; Willie Tracy, W. Va.; Iva M. Reed, W. Va.; Frederic Kalman, Mich.; Bertha M. Riggleman, W. Va.; Edna and Albert Sears, Burt and Erma Brown, W. Va.; Lucile Atkinson, Ind.; A. Clyde Clark, W. Va.; Ola Smith Kline, W. Va.; Goldie McClure, Ind.; Janet M. Sites, W. Va.; Elva Christman, Md.; Lucy Scruggs, Tenn.; Roscoe L. Lanning, Ind.; Daisy N. Nicholson, W. Va.

All these boys and girls, with the other members, in fact every boy and girl in this page, whether she belongs to our club or not, is sure to be kind to the birds this winter. Put out suet for them and scatter crumbs.

If you don't belong already, join our Bird Club. No dues or human obligations. All you have to do is to protect the birds.

We shall publish our next bird list on March 25, 1915. Let's have a lot of new names.

Your Loving Aunt Martha.

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Mrs. Santa Claus.

Everybody talks about Santa Claus,
But they don't mention his wife—
that's me.
Now, I don't think that's fair at all.
And it makes me mad as can be.

Now, boys and girls, just listen.
The truth to you I'll tell;
It's I who makes all the presents
For the young and old as well.

Old Santa sits in the corner,
As lazy as a Turk,
He gets all the credit
But I do all the work.
—Mrs. Chas. A. Porter.

Among the Birds.

I want to be a member of the Blade Bird Club. I love the birds and do all I can to protect them. There are plenty of trees here to furnish the birds resting places. We have several boxes for them. The bluebirds hatched twice in our boxes this year. Besides the bluebirds we have the robin, kingbird, towhee, catbird, yellow-billed cuckoo, flicker, sapsucker, woodpecker, nuthatch, redbird, junco, song, chipping and English sparrow, wren, goldfinch, swallows, martin, meadowlark, phoebe, dove, bluejay, quail, pheasant, blackbird, whippoorwill, nighthawk, crow, several kinds of hawks and owls and many I do not know the names of.

A pair of birds nested in our big maple tree which I want to know the names of. They are about the size of a catbird. The hen is yellow and the male is a bright red. What are they? Also we fed five little gray birds last winter which were about the size of a snowbird and had a topknot and a mere touch of orange on the thigh. Please name them. I help my papa on the farm.—Nay Corathers, West Union, W. Va.

If the male had black wings it is a scarlet tanger; the mate is always dull yellow and olive green. I can't identify the others; perhaps some of our family can. I am glad that you know so many of the birds. It adds to the interest of a day out of doors, doesn't it?—M. H.

Father's Return.

Once upon a time there was a family of four—a boy, his two sisters and their mother. They lived in the small town of Clinton and were very poor.

About five years previous their father had suddenly disappeared. They had only the house that they lived in at that time, so they had to work hard to earn their food and clothes.

Their mother was a small, pale woman, not strong enough to take in washings, so she did sewing. Ben plenty of "shade."

was a strong, healthy lad of 13. He did everything he could do and gave all of his earnings to his mother. Alice was about 11 years old. She was tall, slim and very beautiful. She also wanted to earn something, so she ran errands and did small jobs for the women of that town.

Dorothy, a girl of 10 years and much like her mother, stayed at home and did the work and sometimes helped to sew. In the winter the children went to school. Their mother had suddenly become ill from pneumonia and they were in debt. Their house had been mortgaged and they had not had the money to pay it, and on December 29 it was to be sold and they would have to go to the poorhouse. But a surprise was in store for them.

On Christmas eve they all sat around the couch by their mother, sad and silent. A knock sounded at the door. Ben opened it; there stood his father! He told them how he had been captured by some men, how he had escaped and gone to Australia and made a fortune.

They still live in the old house and are very happy.

I am 14 yeads of age; would like to hear from the Blade cousins.—Marie Baker, Pinckney, Mich., R. F. D. No. 1.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Brookie Cabell, Danville, W. Va., has come among us for the first time, from her home among the hills. She is 13 years old and wonders if she has a twin whose birthday is also October 17.

Someone else who asks if she has a twin (she is 14 and her birthday is May 5) is Lois Stout, who lives in the country near Lost Creek, Tenn. She would like a card shower on that day of days. Lois enjoys school and Sunday school so much that she wants other boys and girls to be regular in their attendance. She finds that she agrees in what W. R., Oklahoma, says. Isn't it nice to be a happy family where we can talk 'most everything over, agreeing with some and having friendly differences with others?

I am a little boy of ten and I think that there is no place like home. I have one little brother, 5 years old, whose name is Buford. We live on one of my uncle's farms of about 80 acres and we have cows and hogs and chickens, and I take great pleasure in taking care of them. I go to school every day and am in the third grade. My parents are great readers of the Blade. This is my first letter and I am hoping to see it in print.—Hollis R. Ward, Crown City, Ohio.

Another little friend who would like to join the bird club and is very much interested in the letters of other girls and boys, is Golda Brown of Shade, Ohio. That is the second letter the Ohio town of the paint name from girls who love birds, and birds always did like

POETS' CORNER

'TIS CHRISTMAS EVE

Mary Morgan.

'Tis Christmas eve! from spires afar
the church bells softly sound
A silence holy, deep, and vast pervades
the air around,
And o'er the earth, now hushed and
still, the stars are all aglow;
They twinkle down their light upon a
world all white with snow.

So shone the stars upon that wondrous night, so long ago;
So rang the bells announcing joy to
all the world below.
So lay the earth, in slumber wrapt,
when came our Lord to earth,
So angels sang in Heaven above, announcing Jesus' birth.

O wondrous night! O holy night! O
night of mystery!
O angels bright! O stars alight! O
blest nativity!
O song of peace, love and good will
down through the ages ring,
And to all hearts the blessing of our
Lord and Savour bring!

NELLY GRAY

There's a low, green valley on the old
Kentucky shore,
Where I've whiled many happy hours
away,
A-sitting and a-singing by the little
cottage door,
Where lived my darling Nelly Gray.

Chorus.

Oh, my poor Nelly Gray, they have
taken ou away,
And I'll never see my darling any
more;
I'm sitting by the river, and I'm weeping all the day,
For you've gone from the old Kentucky shore.

When the moon had climbed the mountain, and the stars were shining, too,
Then I'd take my darling Nelly Gray,
And we'd float down the river in the
little red canoe,
While my banjo sweetly I would
play.

One night I went to see her, but she's
gone, the neighbors say;
The white man has bound her with
his chain;
They have taken her to Georgia, there
to wear her life away,
As she toils in the cotton and the
cane.

My canoe is under water, and my banjo
is unstrung,
I'm tired of living any more;
My eyes they shall look downward, and
my song shall be unsung,
When I stay on the old Kentucky
shore.

My eyes are getting blinded, and I cannot see my way,
Hark! there's somebody knocking at
the door;
Oh! I hear the angels calling, and I
see my Nelly Gray,
Farewell to the old Kentucky shore.

Oh, my darling Nelly Gray, up in heaven
there, they say
That they'll never take you from me
any more;
I am coming, coming, coming, as the
angels clear the way.
Farewell to the old Kentucky shore.

KENTUCKY

By Nannie Hamm.

Land of sunshine, land of gain,
Beautiful Kentucky,
I would sing a glad refrain
For thee, loved Kentucky.
Smiling landscapes, fair and bright,
Streams aglow with silvery light,
Life's one theme of rare delight,
In thy bounds, Kentucky.

Home of statesmen, honored, true,
State of old Kentucky.
Henry Clay and Webster, too,
Natives of Kentucky.
Rulers clothed with power and might,
Conquerors within the fight,
Steer thy "ship of state aright,"
Glorious Kentucky.

Proudly doth "Old Glory" wave
O'er thy dells, Kentucky,
Men who grace thy ranks are brave,
Hallowed Kentucky.
Patriotism be thy pride,
Wisdom thine unerring guide;
Honor, truth, with thee abide,
Native land, Kentucky.

BELLS ACROSS THE SNOW

F. R. Havergal.

O Christmas, merry Christmas!
It is really come again,
With its memories and greetings,
With its joy and with its pain.
There's a minor in the carol
And a shadow in the light
And a spray of cypress twining
With the holly wreath tonight.
And the hush is never broken
By laughter light and low,
As we listen in the starlight
To the "bells across the snow."

O Christmas, merry Christmas,
'Tis not so very long
Since other voices blended
With the carol and the song!
If we could but hear them singing
As they are singing now,
If we but could see the radiance
Of the crown on each dear brow—
There would be no sigh to smother,
No hidden tear to flow,
As we listen in the starlight
To the "bells across the snow."

O Christmas, merry Christmas,
This never more can be;
We cannot bring again the days
Of our unshadowed glee.
But Christmas, happy Christmas,
Sweet herald of good will,
With holy songs of glory
Brings holy gladness still.
For peace and hope may brighten,
And patient love may glow,
As we listen in the starlight
To the "bells across the snow."

OUR HEROES

Here's a hand to the boy who has courage
To do what he knows to be right;
When he falls in the way of temptation,
He has a hard battle to fight.
Who strives against self and his comrades
Will find a most powerful foe;
All honor to him if he conquers—
A cheer for the boy who says, "No!"

There's many a battle fought daily
The world knows nothing about;
There's many a brave little soldier
Whose strength puts a legion to rout;
And he who fights sin single-handed
Is more of a hero, I say,
Than he who leads soldiers to battle
And conquers by arms in the fray.

Be steadfast, my boy, when you're tempted,
And do what you know to be right;
Stand firm by the colors of manhood,
And you will o'ercome in the fight
"The Right!" be your battle cry ever,
In waging the warfare of life;
And God, who knows who are heroes,
Will give you the strength for the strife.

THE CATARACT OF LODORE

From Southey.

Robert Southey, a distinguished English poet, was born in Bristol in 1774. He wrote upon a great variety of subjects and was, in 1813, appointed poet laureate, a post which he retained till his decease, in March, 1843.

How does the water
Come down at Lodore?

From its sources which well
In the tarn on the fell,
From its fountains
In the mountains,
Its rills and its gills,
Through moss and through brake,
It runs and it creeps
For awhile, till it sleeps
In its own little lake.
And there we at departing,
Awakening and starting,
It runs through the reeds
And away it proceeds
Through meadow and glade,
In sun and in shade,
And through the wood-shelter,
Among crags in its flurry,
Helter-skelter,
Hurry-skurry.

Here it comes sparkling,
And there it lies darkling,
Now smoking and frothing
Its tumult and wrath in,
Till, in this rapid pace,
On which it is bent,
It reaches the place
Of its steep descent.

The cataract strong
Then plunges along,
Striking and raging,
As if a war waging
Its caverns and rocks among.
Rising and leaping,
Sinking and creeping,
Swelling and sweeping,
Showering and springing,
Flying and flinging,
Writhing and ringing,
Eddying and whisking,
Spouting and frisking,
Turning and twisting
Around and around
With endless rebound;
Smiting and fighting,
A sight to delight in,
Confounding, astounding,
Dizzying and deafening the ear with its sound.

Collecting, projecting,
Receding and speeding,
And shocking and rocking,
And darting and parting,
And threading and spreading,
And whizzing and hissing,
And dripping and slipping,
And hitting and splitting,
And shining and twining,
And rattling and battling,
And shaking and quaking,
And pouring and roaring,
And waving and raving,
And tossing and crossing,
And guggling and struggling,
And heaving and cleaving,
And moaning and groaning,
And glittering and frittering,
And gathering and feathering,
And whitening and brightening,
And quivering and shivering,
And hurrying and skurrying,
And thundering and floundering.

Dividing, and gliding, and sliding,
And falling, and brawling, and sprawling,
And driving, and riving, and striving,
And sprinkling, and twinkling, and wrinkling,
And thumping, and plumping, and jumpling,
And dashing, and flashing, and splashing, and clashing,
And so never ending, but always descending,
Sounds and motions forever and ever are blending,
All at once and all o'er, with a mighty uproar,
And this way the water comes down at Lodore.

THE FRIENDLY STARS

I love to see the little stars
That twinkle in the night.
I like to call them angel lamps,
They are so clear and bright
When I've been good, they seem to say:
"Well done, dear little child!"
'Tis then the pretty angel lamps
Shine with a radiance mild.
But when I've spoken thoughtless words,
Or done an unkind deed,
It seems as if those lights grew dim,
Oh, very, dim, indeed,
So just before I say my prayer
I always look to see
If all the friendly angel lights
Are twinkling at me.

THE GLORY OF WAR

By Dana Burnet.

Hoof-beats and trumpet-blast
And banners in the dawn!
And what of the grain in the fallow field
When the husbandman has gone.

Sword-song and battle-roar
And the great, grim fighting-line!
And what of the woman in the door
And the blown grape on the vine?

Drum-beat and drapet flag,
And he beneath his shield—
And what of the woman weeping low,
And the dead grain in the field?

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

PEARLS

Will you kindly give a description of pearls?—F. E. S., Catawba, W. Va.

Fresh water pearls are found in many streams and lakes of Asia, Europe and America. The mollusks are very numerous in the Mississippi valley. Many pearls are found in the states of Iowa, Wisconsin, Arkansas, Tennessee and Kentucky, but they have been found at periods in other states. An important fresh water pearl button industry has grown up in the last few years, but the gathering of pearls in fresh water has usually been carried on by farmers in their spare time. The methods which they use have been very wasteful, the mussels being secured by rakes and other awkward implements. The mussels were killed and then examined for pearls, after which they were thrown away. This method is wasteful and is not practiced in Europe, where they have special tools by which the shells may be opened and examined for pearls without any danger to the mussels, which are thrown back into the water. Fresh water pearls are especially valued because of the great variety and beauty of their colors and are, like the marine pearls, most likely to be found in shells which are distorted or otherwise imperfect in form and growth. Pearls are formed by foreign bodies being enveloped by the secretion on the inside of the shell.

UNIONISM

Please give some information about unionism.—J. M., Sticknet, S. D.

Unionism, or labor union, is a general term for organized labor. In the United States one person of every 40 of population is affiliated with labor organizations, of which there are 118 national and international unions, including 2,700 local unions. Associated labor is the natural result of the extension of the factory system and the outcome of modern industrialism. While the unions of Great Britain increased from 1,500,000 to 2,800,000, those of the United States grew from 548,300 in 1900 to over 2,000,000 in 1910. The causes for this growth were, in the main, the great prosperity of all workers, the trust or combination idea, the many strikes, and labor's natural growth. In 1897 it was estimated that the total number of enrolled workmen in the United States, including the Knights of Labor and all other independent organizations, was about 1,500,000. In 1913 the American Federation of Labor had upwards of 2,000,000.

FRANCIS HODGSON BURNETT

Will you kindly give a biography of Frances Hodgson Burnett?—J. M. B., Nelson, Neb.

Frances Hodgson Burnett, the Anglo-American author, was born November 24, 1849, in Manchester, England, where she spent the first fifteen years of her life. After the death of her father, her mother brought the family to America in 1865 and settled in eastern Tennessee. In 1867 her first story was published, and was followed by other short stories. Soon afterward she wrote frequently for Peterson's Magazine. Her "Surly Tim's Trouble" appeared in Scribner's Monthly in 1872 and attracted great attention. In 1873 she married Dr. S. M. Burnett, of Knoxville, whom she divorced in 1898, and in 1900 married Stephen Townsend, an English writer. Her first conspicuous literary success was "That Lass o' Lowrie's," a story of collier life in her native country, which appeared in book form in 1877. Some of her other works are "Kathleen Mavourneen" (1879); "Louisiana" (1880); "Little Lord Fauntleroy" (1886), and many others. Mrs. Burnett's work shows great versatility in the creation of character, and has but little of the sensational element.

LOCKE CRAIG

I would like a brief sketch of the life of Locke Craig.—T. H. C., Huntersville, N. C.

Locke Craig was born in Bertie county, N. C., August 16, 1860. He graduated from the University of North Carolina with the degree of A. B. in 1880; married Annie Burgin, of McDowell county, N. C., November 18, 1891. He was admitted to the North Carolina bar in 1883, and has since practiced at Asheville; was district elector in 1892; elector for state-at-large in 1896; and was a member of the North Carolina house of representatives in 1899, 1901, and is now governor of his state.

ARMED STRENGTH OF MEXICO

Kindly tell something of the armed strength of Mexico.—J. P., Galien, Mich.

The following statistics are those of the year 1912, as it would be impossible to obtain reliable ones now:

The full strength of the army in September, 1912, was stated to be 107 generals, 6,236 officers and 49,332 men. There were six gunboats of from 1,000 to 1,300 tons, armed with rapid firing four-inch guns and with rapid firing six-pounders; a transport of 1,600 tons, armed with 57 mm. guns; another transport of 900 tons; two training ships, one of steam, 1,300 tons, armed with 12cm. and 57mm. guns, and the other a sailing ship of 700 tons. There are also several small revenue cutters, watching the coast on both oceans; a naval school, a navy yard, a floating dock at Vera Cruz, a dry dock at Salina Cruz and a shipyard at Guayamas. The military school is at Chaupultepec.

GEORGE WHITEFIELD

Kindly give a biography of George Whitefield.—A. L. F., Durand, Wis.

George Whitefield, the English evangelist and founder of the Calvinist Methodists, was born in Gloucester, England, December 16, 1714; died at Newburyport, Mass., September 30, 1770. He was sent to the grammar school at St. Mary de Crypt at Gloucester and at the age of 18 entered Oxford. Here he became intimate with Charles Wesley, was a member of the club from which Methodism took its rise, and cultivated extreem habits of aceticism. He was ordained deacon in 1736 and preached with effect. In December, 1737, he went to Georgia, and in September, 1733, returned to England to collect funds for a proposed orphan asylum near Savannah. On February 17, 1739, he set the example of preaching in the open air in a field near Bristol. From this time he traveled continually, preaching with marvelous results. In August, 1739, he again embarked for America and made a tour through several of the provinces. He arrived at Savannah in January, 1740, where he laid the foundation of the orphan house, and, after making another extensive tour, returned to England in 1714. During his absence his cause had been declining at home and differences between him and Wesley had deprived him of many followers. He returned to America in 1744 and remained hefe for four years. Returning to England in July, 1748, he was introduced to the Countess of Huntington, who made him one of her chaplain. A visit to Ireland and several more voyages to America followed. He preached at Exeter, N. H., the day before his death and also at Newburyport. He is buried beneath the pulpit of the Federal Street church at Newburyport.

RELIGIONS IN EUROPE

Please publish some religious statistics concerning the principal European countries.—A. O. R., Winthrop, N. Y.

The United Kingdom has 36,400,000 Protestants and 5,600,000 Catholics; France, 700,000 Protestants and 38,100,000 Catholics; Germany, 35,400,000 Protestants and 20,300,000 Catholics; Austria-Hungary, 4,300,000 Protestants and 35,900,000 Catholics; Italy, 100,000 Protestants and 32,400,000 Catholics; Spain, 8,000 Protestants and 18,600,000 Catholics; Belgium, 20,000 Protestants and 6,700,000 Catholics; Russia, 4,000,000 Protestants and 12,100,000 Catholics.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE

Will you please give some information concerning the Monroe Doctrine?—J. S., Lexington, Ind.

The term Monroe Doctrine has been popularly used for three principles which at different times have governed the policy of the United States toward Latin America. They are (1) the declaration made in 1823 by President Monroe; (2) various theories of our relations to Latin America, which theories by several presidents and secretaries of state from 1845 to 1865, have been set forth as forms of the Monroe doctrine; (3) the general doctrine that the United States has a "paramount interest" in American affairs, a doctrine rapidly developed since 1890. The doctrine has been applied several times since it was made the basis of action by the government. The first was in 1865, when the Emperor Napoleon III. of France was informed that the United States considered the French troops in Mexico, supporting the Emperor Maximilian, to be repugnant to that doctrine, with an intimation that troops then on the Rio Grande, might be used to drive them out. Napoleon yielded, withdrew French troops, and Maximilian's capture and execution by the Mexicans followed. The other case was when President Cleveland interfered in the dispute between Venezuela and Great Britain.

MISCELLANEOUS

F. E. M., Russell, Pa.—Marriage licenses are required in all states and territories except Alaska.

H. P. M., Cairo, W. Va.—According to our references there is no mountain in Washington named Dickerman.

W. C. S., Blairsville, Ga.—To give the divorce laws of all the states would require too much space.

J. W. S., Iron Station, N. C.—Cotton was put on the free list under the new tariff law of 1913. Two hundred and eighty thousand, two hundred and ninety bales were imported in year ending August 31, 1914.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, December 14.

SENATE — Practically the entire day was spent in executive session considering the safety-at-sea convention. Independent coal operators continued their complaint of rate discriminations in southern territory before a subcommittee. Hearings were continued on the water power site land-leasing bill. The Philippine committee began hearings on the bill for ultimate independence of the islands.

HOUSE—Passed the District of Columbia appropriation bill, with provision for "half-and-half" division of expenditures between federal and district governments eliminated. Secretary Daniels continued his testimony before the naval committee. The legislative, executive, and judicial and postal appropriations bills were brought in. Representative Gillett, of Massachusetts, introduced a resolution to authorize the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the second inauguration of Lincoln.

Tuesday, December 15.

SENATE—Hearings on the water power site leasing bill were continued before the lands committee. The banking committee considered rural credits legislation. The commerce committee worked on the administration bill for buying a merchant marine.

HOUSE — A concurrent resolution was passed providing for a holiday recess from December 23 to December 29. The naval committee resumed hearings on the naval bill. The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was debated upon the floor. Representative Vare introduced a bill to appropriate $500,000 for the construction of a shell and projectile factory at Philadelphia navy yard. Passed omnibus pension bill carrying $37,950.

Wednesday, December 16.

SENATE—The foreign relations committee ordered Nicaraguan treaty reported for ratification. Administration ship purchase bill was reported favorably from commerce committee after Democrats had voted down all amendments. Hearings continued on power site land-leasing bill and Philippine independence bill. Ratified the London convention for safety at sea, with resolution reserving certain rights to the United States.

HOUSE—It was announced that Col. Roosevelt had declined an invitation to appear before the naval committee to discuss the question of preparedness for war. Bills on the calendar were discussed and passed. It being calendar Wednesday, the legislative, executive, and judicial bill was laid aside.

Thursday, December 17.

SENATE—Eulogies were spoken for the late senator Bacon, of Georgia. Hearings were continued on the water power site land-leasing bill and on charges of coal rate discriminations against South Atlantic ports. In respect to the memory of Senator Bacon adjournment was taken until Friday.

HOUSE—Rear Admiral Fiske, aide for operations, testified before the naval committee. Consideration of the executive appropriation bill was continued on the floor. Secretary Bryan asked the appropriations committee for additional funds to meet expenses of the diplomatic and consular service. Hearings on the bill to regulate cold storage of food and on the river and harbor and agricultural bills were continued in committees. Eliminated appropriation for agricultural census from legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill. Rivers and harbors committee completed annual rivers and harbors appropriation bill, carrying $34,138,580.

Friday, December 18.

SENATE—Hearings were resumed on the Philippine bill. The agricultural committee began an inquiry into the recent epidemic of foot and mouth disease among cattle. Senator Sheppard spoke on his constitutional prohibition amendment. Rejected the nomination of W. N. Collins as postmaster at Kansas City, Mo.

HOUSE—January 24 was selected as the day for eulogies for the late Representative Bremner, of New Jersey. Representative Gardner testified before the naval committee, urging increase of sea defenses. Hearings were continued on the bill to limit cold storage of food. Passed legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill carrying about $36,000,000. Began consideration of postoffice appropriation bill. Naval affairs committee concluded hearings on annual appropriation bill, heated argument between Representative Gardner, of Massachusetts, and committeemen marking closing session.

Saturday, December 19.

SENATE—Walter L. Fisher, former secretary of the interior, testified before the lands committee on the water power site leasing bill. Efforts to agree upon a vote on the immigration bill on January 4th were defeated by objection of Senator O'Gorman. Hearings were continued on the bill for ultimate independence of the Philippine islands.

HOUSE—The army appropriation bill was perfected in committee and debate on the postal bill proceeded on the floor.

MUSHROOM FARM IN A CAVE

Arkansas to Utilize Caves to Growing of Fungus Vegetable.

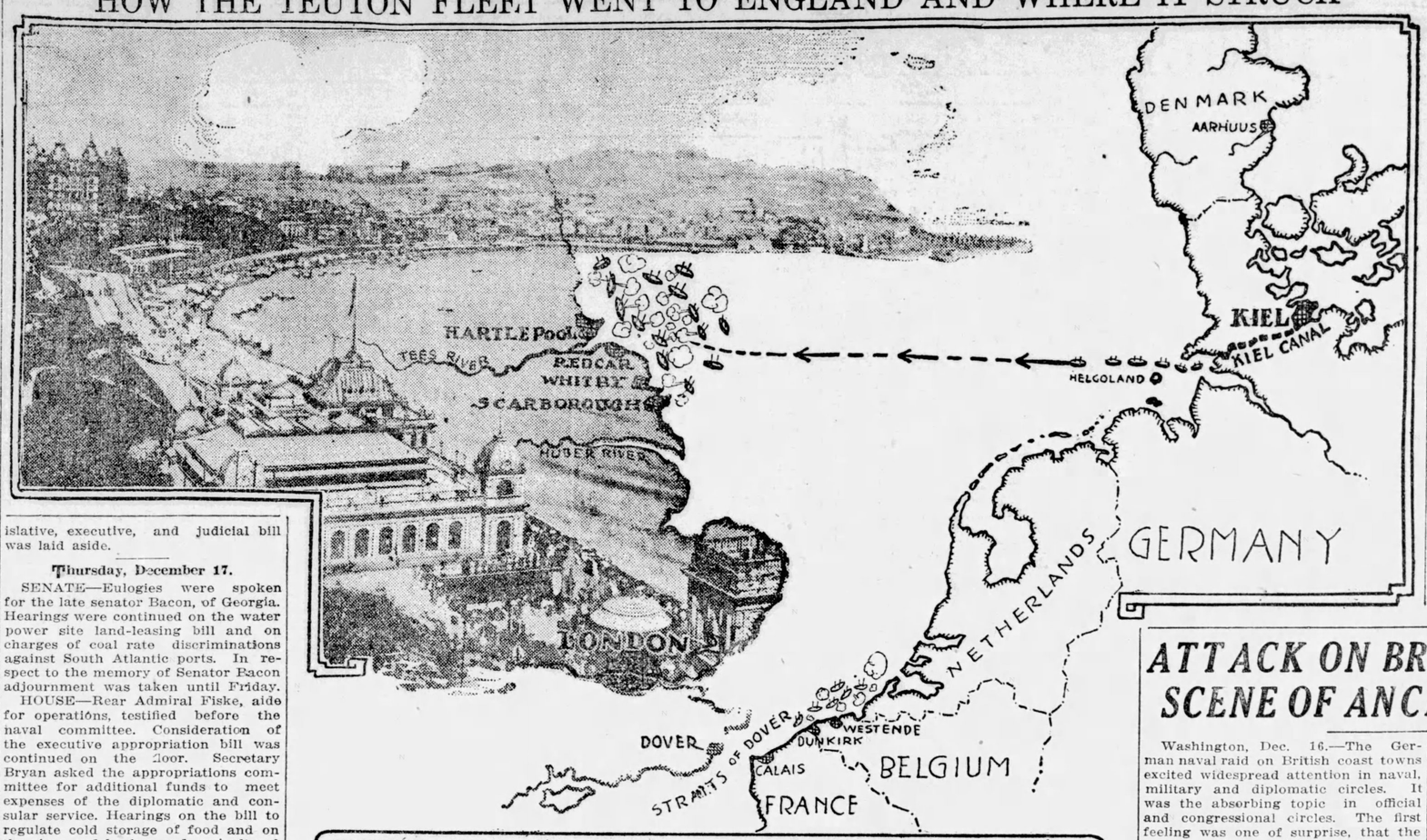
A cave in the heart of the Ozark mountains is the unusual spot chosen by Robert Smith, a retired citizen of St. Louis, as a farm site. Remembering the profitable use made of caves by the mushroom growers of southern France, he determined to test the productiveness of his acquisition.

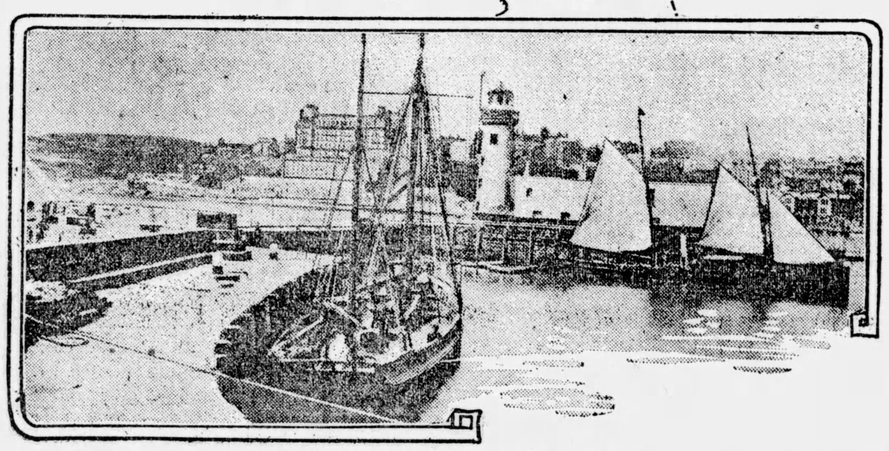
Except for a clay substance, which covered part of the walls as well, the cavern floor was bare limestone, so that the final preliminary activity was to spread soil and manure over the ground. The spawn was then secured, broken up and scattered over the floor surface. Mushrooms are peculiarly suitable for such a project as the cave farm, since they thrive in darkness and must have an even, moist temperature.

RUSSIAN SOLDIERS HAVE LEGEND OF WHITE HORSE

Russian soldiers have a legend that a general in white uniform on a white horse rides through the ranks, and by looking a soldier full in the face gives that soldier a charmed life. Those he passes by with eyes averted are marked for death. He has not been around for two weeks, according to the soldiers, because he is riding through the German and Austrian armies, not looking at a thing.

HOW THE TEUTON FLEET WENT TO ENGLAND AND WHERE IT STRUCK





SCENE IN CITY OF SCARBOROUGH.

German Fleet Raids English Coast, Scatters Death and Ruin and Escapes

ENGLAND, after centuries, has felt the blow of a foreign foe. A German cruiser squadron raided the Yorkshire coast last week, bombarding the cities of Scarborough, Hartlepool and Whitby, killing 30 people, wounding at least 100 more, and doing an immense amount of damage. The bombardment occurred during the early hours of Wednesday morning, December 16, the German fleet having steamed across the North sea from the mouth of the Elbe under cover of a heavy night fog. After an hour's firing, they steamed back into the mist and apparently reached their base without mishap.

Hartlepool, at the mouth of the Tees river, suffered most. Two battle cruisers and an armored cruiser fired shells into the town for an hour, and seven soldiers and 22 civilians were killed, while 75 civilians and soldiers were wounded. Three churches in the city were damaged, the gas works and two lumber yards set afire, and a number of houses struck. Men, women and children, of the civilian population, were left dead or wounded—struck without warning while at breakfast or at work.

At Scarborough, the Atlantic City of the east coast of England, several of the big hotels were badly damaged, and a number of houses and stores were damaged by the shells or set afire and burned. Thirteen casualities are reported from the city.

Routed From Beds by Shells.

At Whitby the damage was less extensive, although several houses were struck, and two women are known to have been killed. Both Scarborough and Whitby are undefended ports, while Hartlepool has one ancient fort.

The German fleet, after dodging the patrol vessels in the night, passed safely through the mine fields guarding the east coast of England and appeared off the three cities about daybreak. The people were routed from their beds in a good many instances by the shells, and many, half clothed, rushed into the country to seek safety.

The Germans finished their work by 9 o'clock and started on their return trip, evidently fearing to be cut off by one of the English patrol fleets, cruising over a hundred miles to the north. Several torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers attempted to harass the Germans in the latter's flight, but could only engage in a long range battle, and the heavy mist prevented damage to either side.

Undefended Towns Shelled.

A wave of intense anger has spread over England because of the attack, and bitter denunciation is heard everywhere of a policy which permits the shelling of undefended towns. The fortress at the mouth of the Tees is supposed to give some protection to the important shipping base of Hartlepool, but Whitby and Scarborough are as open to the enemy as is Atlantic City, on the New Jersey coast.

Scarborough, with its old castle on a high hill, the big casino with a high tower, and the row of pretentious hotels on the water front, presents a shining mark for target practice. Few visitors were at the hotels, because of the cold weather, but one invalid is known to have been wounded, and was taken away on a stretcher.

German Ships Were Speedy.

In a direct line the mouth of the Tees is about 350 miles from Helgoland, the important German naval base in the North sea. The British admiralty says the German ships were among their fastest. They chose a night when a thick mist prevailed to reach the English coast, and must have left their base at least two hours before dark. How the Germans evaded all the mines and patrols remains somewhat of a mystery.

The booming of heavy guns off the three towns drew hundreds to the beaches. They had no thought of a German raid, but when shells came crashing over their heads and into the quiet streets, the people made a dash for shelter.

GERMANS' BOMBARDMENT IS LIKENED TO THUNDER STORM BY EYEWITNESSES

York, England, via London, Dec. 17.—Refugees from Scarborough were still arriving at York and Leeds. Scarborough last evening had its streets filled with crowds. Even the moving-picture houses were open, but all the people were discussing the attack by the German fleet Wednesday, in which five children, five women and seven men perished and 30 were wounded, and more than a hundred houses were hit.

The attack was so sudden that the people at first believed the cannonading came from target practice, but they were soon undeceived. The bombardment was divided into two sections of 15 minutes each, with an interval of five minutes between them. The second half was the more violent. One battleship and two cruisers did the firing, steaming northward after the bombardment. Not a shot was fired in reply by the city, as there were no cannon.

Among the dramatic incidents was that in which one family of four was wiped out. The father died in a hospital, but his wife, son and nephew were killed outright. The home of the Rt. Hon. Russell Rea, member of parliament for the district, was blown up, but the family escaped. A shell blew the chimney and part of the roof off the hospital. The patients were unharmed, although they were thrown into a panic. The shells were all explosive. A hotel, a church and many houses were hit.

The same squadron which shelled Scarborough bombarded Whitby later, an action which seemed to be the result of an afterthought.

During the bombardment of Scarborough there was great excitement, but calm soon prevailed again. The inhabitants likened the bombardment to a terrific thunderstorm. It appeared as though the Germans intended not to leave a house standing. The people were herded out of the lower part of the city, the poor quarter, by soldiers, as this section was a prominent target. Notices were published by the police asking residents to report all unexploded shells which were found. Several were brought to police headquarters.

PANDEMONIUM BREAKS IN SCARBOROUGH AS GUNS ROAR

Scarborough, via London, Dec. 17.—"The queen of English watering places" has recovered today from the unexpected bombardment. The feeling is one of bitter anger at the town's helplessness when under the guns of the German squadron.

The first warning sound of distant firing, which attracted little attention except from the military authorities, came at 5:30 in the morning. At 8 o'clock three German war craft, which the majority of witnesses agree were one battle cruiser and two lighter cruisers, loomed out of a heavy fog so close underneath the cliffs that they were unable to train their guns on the wireless station on the heights.

Tempting Targets.

However, the big resort hotels on the esplanade and the old town offered tempting targets, and a rain of shrapnel and lyddite shells began to fall in this section, doing great damage to the hotels and destroying houses and shops in the poorer districts. A woman in one of the shops was literally blown to pieces.

One of the light cruisers seemed to be doing most of the firing. First she let go with her stern guns, and then, maneuvering further out, devoted her broadsides to the most conspicuous buildings on the higher ground. As the result of this bombardment three shells found a target in the Scarborough Hospital, one tearing a chimney from the roof, another striking the nurses' quarters and the third demolishing the ornamental facade above the entrance. The wall of the old castle, which looks formidable, but which has been unoccupied for hundreds of years, was breached by an eight-inch shell.

Can't Hit Wireless.

The gunners now got the correct range of the wireless station, but failed to injure it, most of the shells falling in an adjacent field, the turf of which was completely plowed up by them.

Some of the better class of residences now began to suffer, one of the first being the home of Russell Rea, member of parliament for the district. His life and that of his wife were saved by the fact that they had gone down for an early breakfast and were in the kitchen, the only part of the house untouched, the rest being a total wreck. At the same time a small house, occupied by a soldier, his wife and their child and nephew, was struck by an explosive shell, reducing the place to kindling wood and killed the whole family.

The bombardment had now been on for 15 minutes and the town was given a five minutes' breathing spell. The streets were cleared of people when the light cruiser, after turning, brought a new broadside into play. The German squadron then faced what looked like a deserted city. The gunners now directed their attention to the railroad station, with the result that a whole row of houses, including a church in a nearby street, were wrecked, but without loss of life, as the occupants had sought safe refuges. This second bombardment was more violent than the first, but did less damage.

Off to Whitby.

At the expiration of this second 15-minute period of firing the warships drew off in a northerly direction, and when the people of Scarborough again heard the booming of the dreaded guns at 9 o'clock the town of Whitby, up the coast, was the victim.

During the early stage of the bombardment the screeching shells caused an indescribable pendemonium; later the people became still as death under the thunder of the guns, which rose to a tremendous crescendo when the full broadsides were used.

When the ships drew off the sad search for killed and wounded began. At the hospital, when the wounded began to arrive, the large entry hall witnessed many pitiable scenes as anxious relatives awaited the result of the surgeons' examination. Among the wounded were many women and children, one an infant of four months having had its skull fractured by a bit of shrapnel while in the arms of its mother, who escaped unscathed. A surgeon at the hospital also had a marvelous escape when the casing of an eight-inch shell burrowed into the ground at his feet.

Women Flee Town.

The military authorities, assisted by the police, directed the exodus of the townspeople from the city. Women were favored with seats on the trains, with the result that but few men departed from the town.

The pathetic helplessness of the refugees brought home the reality of war to this part of England. Many poor people whose homes were destroyed sought refuge in nearby towns. Crowds of these waited about the station, thinking that the scene of the morning were about to be re-enacted.

One of the first notices posted instructed citizens to bring to the police station all unexploded shells. Among such finds was a live eight-inch explosive projectile, which was hastily put into a bucket of water when a policeman strolled in with it carelessly tucked under his arm.

By nightfall the town bore an outward appearance of calm, but anxious groups lingered about the streets.

Many of the persons in these groups were unsparing in their expressions of resentment because the town was helpless to retaliate on the raiders.

CHILDREN HAVE FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE

Lancaster, Pa., Dec. 19.—Three daughters of Abram Boose, of Christiana, near here, are reported by the attending physician to be suffering with apthous fever. This is the virulent foot and mouth disease that has been causing such trouble among the cattle and hogs of the country. The cows on the Boose farm became infected and were killed and it is believed the girls, who are 18 months, 6 and 9 years old, respectively, contracted the fever by drinking the milk of one of the infected animals. Dr. George B. Hershey, in reporting the cases to the local representative of the state health department, stated that the children have every characteristic of the disease. Their condition is not regarded as serious.

KING RECEIVES VON BUELOW

Emanuel of Italy Cordial to German Ambassador.

Rome, Dec. 21.—King Victor Emanuel today received Prince Von Buelow, the new German ambassador to Italy. Von Buelow presented his credentials and remained for an hour in cordial conversation with the monarch. Leaving the palace, Prince Von Buelow said he was greatly satisfied with the result of his audience.

King Victor Emanuel sent the court gala carriages to the new ambassador's residence to bring him to the Quirinal. Prince Buelow drove to the palace, accompanied by Baron von Hindenburg, counsellor of the German embassy and a nephew of the famous field marshal. At the entrance to the palace buglers played a German air. The ambassador was received by court dignitaries and was ushered immediately into the presence of the king.

The yellow poplar, or tulip tree, the largest broadleaf tree in America, has been known to reach nearly 200 feet in height and ten feet in diameter.

LYNCHERS WENT TOO FA

Louisiana Balks at Five Mob Murders in Ten Days.

Eight lynchings in one town in year, five of them within the last weeks, has proved too much even Louisiana, and District Judge of Shreveport, has convened a jury to probe the wholesale defiance of the law.

The latest lynching at Sylvester La., was that of Watkins Lewis, negro, who was burned to death Saturday for alleged complicity in killing of Charles Hicks, postmaster at Sylvester. Two other negroes were hung by a mob a few days before for their alleged part in the same crime. It is doubtful if more than one of the three men was implicated in the killing.

The first mob executions in the last reign of terror were those of two negroes who are said to have confessed killing an oil field worker near Mooringsport.

It is also expected that the grand jury will inquire into the measures taken by the Sylvester authorities for the protection of negro prisoners placed in jail. It has developed that the sheriff was absent on a hunting trip during the reign of mob law, the duties devolving on deputies.

Australia's purchases of foreign goods increased from $184,000,000 in 1903 to $242,000,000 in 1908, $350,000,000 in 1912, and $388,000,000 in 1913. The exports from Australia advanced in value in the meantime from $235,000,000 in 1903 to $313,000,000 in 1908 and $366,000,000 in 1913.

ATTACK ON BRITAIN NEAR SCENE OF ANCIENT INVASION

Washington, Dec. 16.—The German naval raid on British coast towns excited widespread attention in naval, military and diplomatic circles. It was the absorbing topic in official and congressional circles. The first feeling was one of surprise, that the cordon of British ships, which was said to form a ring of assured defense around the British Isles, had been suddenly penetrated and serious damage inflicted on the British coast ports.

It was pointed out that this might put to a serious test the late Rear Admiral Mahan's noted theory of sea power, according to which a strong naval force could hold at bay the attacks of invaders. It was recalled, also, that the northeast coast of England, in the immediate vicinity of today's German attack, had been the historic point of England's invasion in the past, the Northmen having entered through the Humber and advanced toward York, where the famous battle of Stamfordbridge was fought. All historic Danish and Teutonic movements have also been across the North sea against the cities of the north coast of England, although Napoleon's projected invasion was to have been from Boulogne and Calais against Folkestone and points along the southern coast.

Against such movements British sea power has been counted on as the chief defense.

In the best posted naval circles here, today's bombardment is regarded as a strategic maneuver, which may have far-reaching consequences. The first purpose, as explained by one of the foremost naval strategists, is to create a "scare" which will lead to hurried concentration and change of movement of the main British battleship fleet and expose the shops to attack from unexpected quarters. An examination of the latest naval data shows, this expert says, that the bombarded ports are without dockyards or defenses, and are, therefore, of no military value for purposes of capture or occupation. For that reason, he holds that the chief purpose of the bombardment was strategic—first, to produce a condition of excitement and panic among the English people, and, second, to serve as a bait by which the fast German cruisers making the attack will at once draw a large force of British ships away from their established lines of defense. The four German cruisers could not in themselves, this expert holds, be a serious menace to the British coast.

Discussion of the raid among diplomatists, friendly to the allies, led to the expression of opinions that the first direct attack on British soil would in all probability develop advantages to England, by bringing the English people face to face with actual war, and would perhaps stimulate recruiting. Those in touch with the development of the marine situation so far in the war were of the opinion that the raid was rather a piece of naval strategy than an attempted land troops on British soil.

Ex-Governor of Kentucky in Senate

J. C. W. BECKHAM

Former Governor John Crepps Wickliffe Beckham, of Kentucky, the new United States senator-elect from that state. He is 45 years old and his rise has been rapid. He began the practice of law in 1894, at the same time serving in the state house of representatives. He was editor of the Kentucky State Journal from 1908 to 1911. He was elected lieutenant governor in 1899 and became governor on the death of Governor Goebel on Feb. 3, 1900. He served as governor for seven years. He was the Democratic nominee for United States senator in 1908, but was defeated by William O. Bradley, Republican. Mr. Beckham lives at Frankfort.

COSSACKS AFTER THE KAISER

Mistake German Soldiers With Upturned Mustache for the Emperor.

Cossacks in the advance on Lyck learned that Kaiser Wilhelm had paid a recent visit to the arena of war and decided to capture him. A regular competition resulted among them in the hunt for the German emperor, with the result that every prisoner with an upturned mustache, who in any particular resembled the kaiser, was proudly exhibited as the emperor.

One Cossack, with two prisoners, was positive that one of them was Wilhelm. The Russian army chief, perceiving that the unsuccessful hunt for the German emperor and the risks the troopers were taking were likely to overthrow the Russian tactics and strategy gave instructions that "Wilhelm was not to be captured" and the hunt for Wilhelm was abandoned.

In the head office of the Suez canal at Port Said, is a model of the canal, showing the exact position of every ship moving through it. It is the quite easy to arrange by telegraph for vessels to pass one another.

DROPSY relieved in a day or two; moved in 10 to 20 days. Write for $5.75 Free Treatment and Remarkable Cures.
DR. FRANKLIN MILES, Box 603, ELKHART, IND.

THAW A LOSER, MUST RETURN TO NEW YORK

United States Supreme Court Knocks Out Writ of Habeas Corpus Granted Him.

Washington, Dec. 21.—Harry K. Thaw's long fight to avoid extradition to New York from New Hampshire, has ended in failure. The supreme court of the United States decided today that the extradition proceedings which New York instituted to bring about his return are valid, and that legal proceedings in the federal courts to prevent his return must no longer stand in the way. The writ of habeas corpus granted him by Federal Judge Aldrich, of New Hampshire, was dismissed.

On August 17, 1913, Thaw escaped from the Matteawan Insane Hospital in New York, where he had been confined after two trials for the murder of Stanford White. Charged with a conspiracy to escape, he was finally arrested in New Hampshire. He was elected in New York on the charge and application for his extradition was made to New Hampshire. Extradition was ordered by the governor of New Hampshire, but, on habeas corpus proceedings in the federal court, Judge Aldrich held Thaw should be released.

Justice Holmes announced the court's unanimous decision today. He first overruled the contention that it was not a crime for a man confined in an insane asylum to walk out if he could, and that, therefore, a conspiracy to do so was not a crime.

"We do not regard it as open to debate that the withdrawal, by connivance, of a man from an insane asylum, to which he had been committed, as Thaw was, did tend to obstruct the due administration of the law. At least, the New York courts may so decide. Therefore, the indictment charges a crime. If there is any remote defect in the earlier proceedings by which Thaw was committed, which we are far from intimating, this is not the time and place for that question to be tried."

Justice Holmes said the most serious argument for Thaw was that, if he were insane when he contrived his escape, he could not be guilty of crime; while, if he were not insane, he was entitled to be discharged, and that his confinement and other facts in the record required the supreme court to assume that he was insane.

"But this is not Thaw's trial," commented the justice upon the line of argument.

"In extradition proceedings, even when, as here, a humane opportunity is afforded to test them upon habeas corpus, the purpose of the writ is not to substitute the judgment of another tribunal upon the facts or the law of the matter to be tried."

"We regard it as too clear for lengthy discussion that Thaw should be delivered up at once," was the concluding sentence of the court's opinion.

The mandate of the court becomes effective at the end of 60 days. The New York authorities may either put him on trial for conspiring with others to escape from the Matteawan insane asylum or they may peremptorily place him in the asylum itself. Under the decision of the court, their choice is open to them.

HARRY HAS NOTHING TO SAY WHEN TOLD

Manchester, N. H., Dec. 21.—Harry K. Thaw received without comment today the announcement from Washington that the supreme court had reversed the decision of the federal court in New Hampshire which refused to extradite him to New York.

RUSSIAN LOSSES PUT AT 150,000

Berlin Claims That Number Put Out of Service in Poland.

Berlin, Dec. 16.—(By wireless.)—Russia's armies in Poland have lost 150,000 men. This includes 80,000 prisoners who have been brought to Germany. This official German estimate was made public here today in a review of the military operations issued at the war office.

Referring to the Russian losses, the statement said:

"We are able to estimate pretty safely the total Russian losses in Poland. They amount to the total of 150,000, including 80,000 prisoners who meanwhile have been transported to Germany by rail."

The official statement also says that the number of Russian prisoners taken by the Germans and Austrians is 475,000.

It asserts that the Germans are making satisfactory progress in Poland, and continues:

"Latest reports from the German and Austrian commanders mention Lowicz as the center of operation. This indicates a frontal advance against the Russians behind the Bzura river.

"Important news comes from western Galicia, where the Austrians are continuing their offensive. The success of this movement is apparent in that they have compelled the Russians to retreat from the Carpathians and forced them northward.

"The Russians realize that further successes of the Austrians are likely to endanger their whole wing, which seems to be crowded together."

The review confirms Servian claims of victories over the Austrians, but the troops of the dual monarchy are being re-formed for a new offensive.

It declares the situation in the western theatre of war is favorable to the Germans.

DREAMERS COLLIDE IN CHANNEL; ONE SINKS

London, Dec. 19.—A steamer was sunk in a collision with another vessel off Goodwins Sands, near Ramsgate, in the English Channel, early today, according to a dispatch from Dover.

MORE CAVALRY TO BORDER

U. S. Prepares to Use Force on Mexicans.

Naco, Ariz., Dec. 19.—Troop trains bringing United States cavalry are rolling in today. They come to reinforce the forces held here to protect the lives of American citizens from bullets of the Mexican factions across the border.

With the arrival of General Hugh L. Scott, chief of staff of the United States army, everything will be in readiness to curb the Mexicans if they continue their fighting.

During the night the Carranza forces under General Hill dug three lines of trenches parallel to the American border. If the troops under General Maytorena attempt to storm these, their bullets of necessity must fall on American soil. General Bliss, however, is confident that intervention by the American troops will be unnecessary as a result of a second order received by General Maytorena from Provisional President Gutierrez.

This forbids a resumption of the attack on the Carranzistas, but states that reinforcements are being sent to Maytorena.

DECLARES POWERS WILL FIGHT TO END

Herrick Says European Belligerents Frown on Offers of Mediation.

Cleveland, Dec. 18.—"The thing that seems quite clear and unmistakable," said Myron T. Herrick, "is that both people and the governments of the belligerent European nations are firmly resolved on fighting this great war to a finish."

Sitting before a roaring log fire in his splendid residence on Euclid Heights the distinguished ambassador who has been withdrawn from Paris in the very height of his brilliantly successful work seemed the personification of smiling strength and intelligence, a man all keenness, power and tact.

"President Wilson's declaration this world struggle is not to be halted by premature peace movements met with a sympathetic response in all the belligerent countries," Mr. Herrick continued.

People in the Saddle.

"Nothing can be clearer than that the prosecution of this conflict to the end does not now depend merely on the desire of statesmen, generals or rulers, but is the will of the masses.

"Just now the United States is looked upon as a tower of strength in Europe," said Mr. Herrick. "This is partly due to the fact that we are the one great nation not involved in the war and that the governments and peoples suddenly and terribly smitten are deeply impressed by the great impulse of generous American sympathy that is sending relief and comfort in every way permitted by the laws of nations to every available scene of suffering.

"Another thing that has made a deep impression everywhere is the fact that although the sympathies of Americans are profoundly stirred by the horrors of this war and although a majority of them are drawn from the present scenes of death and destruction they have had the moral strength to remain as neutral as their government.

Sympathy Makes Impression.

"American sympathy and generosity have made a profound impression everywhere in Europe," said Mr. Herrick. "But that is not enough. It is almost as important to establish a reputation for good and orderly management, as for humanity. The American work for rescue and relief in Europe is now running into millions of dollars. The work is so heavy, so widespread and so complicated it will absolutely break down the government service.

"We have organized in Paris a sort of an American relief clearing house for practically all of Europe. Its detailed work will be in France, in Belgium and probably in Turkey, Servia and other countries as fast as conditions will permit relief to get to them. Under this central organization in Paris there are to be subcommittees all over Europe.

"Money, food, clothing and other necessaries can be sent to any point through the relief clearing house. You can send anything you wish through this clearing house and can designate the country or the particular organization or place to which or through which you wish to have it applied. The mere avoidance of duplications in the relief supplies will probably result in a saving of 15 to 25 per cent, a tremendous thing just now when the strain is increasing.

"We are organizing in New York the same sort of a clearing house through which all American contributions can be forwarded to the American clearing house in Paris for distribution and application throughout Europe."

REPORT GERMAN CRUISER SUNK

London, Dec. 21.—Persistent rumore are current that a German cruiser has been sunk off the coast of Scotland.

It is also rumored that two British destroyers arrived at Leith, Scotland, badly damaged.

There is no official confirmation of these reports.

SHOWS GERMAN LOSS IS 22,601

Casualty List Issued in Berlin Brings Yser Dead to 30,000.

Berlin, via Amsterdam and London, Dec. 21.—A total of 22,601 dead, wounded and missing is shown in casualty lists published here, numbered 96 to 99. Wuerttemburg regiment No. 247 lost 1,600 men; regiment No. 240 lost 1,500. A Saxon regiment stationed near Becelaere suffered 2,000 casualties.

Including these lists, the German losses along the Yser as thus far published are 30,000.

BRYAN EXPLAINS STAND ON LIQUOR

Favors Prohibition and Suffrage Only as State Enactments.

Lincoln, Neb., Dec. 17.—Bryan has defined his stand on liquor. Declaring some of the Democratic editors of the country have misinterpreted his stand in favor of prohibition and woman's suffrage, Secretary of State Bryan in an editorial in the current issue of the Commoner, wants it understood he does not favor these measures as national enactments, but by the different states.

The secretary of state presents his belief in state rights, but he adds that his hostility to the liquor business is great enough to cause him to vote for either amendment, national prohibition or woman's suffrage, if they are submitted as federal acts.

Bryan Explains Stand.

"There is no reason to believe," Mr. Bryan says, "that a prohibition amendment or a suffrage amendment would be ratified by three-fourths of the states even if it obtained a two-thirds vote of the houses. Believing in both woman's suffrage and abolition of liquor traffic, I would vote for either amendment if submitted, but the time does not seem opportune for submission of either of these amendments.

"A national contest for either amendment would simply divert attention from other issues upon which the people are ready to act, without advancing the cause of woman's suffrage or the prohibition movement.

"These questions are, however, at issue in states, and as a Democrat I am interested in seeing the party take the moral side of both questions. If the Democratic party takes the side of the brewer, the distiller, and saloonkeeper it will lose many of its best members and it will draw to itself the worst element of the Republican party—and the Democratic party cannot afford to invite an element that puts desire for drink before principles of government and the nation's welfare.

"The more we have of that element the more difficult it will be to draw to us those whose presence gives strength to a party and whose voice and example increase its numbers.

Advises on Party Course.

"The Democratic party cannot be killed, even association with so contaminating an influence as the liquor interests, but why should the party allow itself to be debauched and disgraced?

"It would take a decade or more to remove the odium that representatives of the triple curse—the saloon, the gambling hall, and the brothel—will bring upon the party if they are allowed to dictate its policy. The result of the liquor fight in the late campaign is full of warning—if the Democratic party fails to heed this warning to it it does so at its own peril."

DECLARES MORGAN MADE B. & O. 'GOAT'

Stevens Tells Inside Story of Those C., H. & D. and P. M. Transactions.

Washington, Dec. 19.—J. P. Morgan saved the Erie railroad from financial disaster in 1905 at a cost to himself of $12,000,000. But he immediately unloaded Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton stock, which was involved in the deal, onto the Baltimore & Ohio railroad.

These facts were brought out today when Frederick W. Stevens, of J. P. Morgan & Co., testified in the interstate commerce commission investigation of railroad carriers.

All the intricacies of the weird financial history of the C., H. & D. and the Pere Marquette, including a recital of the methods by which that road was turned from a dividend-paying institution into a property physically and financially decrepit, were told by Stevens.

C., H. & D. Had Paid Well.

From its organization in 1895 to 1904 the C., H. & D. paid regular dividends on its $8,000,000 preferred stock, Stevens said. In 1903 it paid two per cent. on its $8,000,000 common stock. Then, on July 7, 1904, a syndicate, headed by Eugene Zimmerman, took charge, authorizing the purchase the same day of 110,000 shares of Pere Marquette stock at $125 a share. That $13,750,000 was paid with $8,250,000 C., H. & D. bonds and $5,500,000 in notes.

Stevens told how the C., H. & D. bought in all but $250,000 of its $8,000,000 preferred stock at about $122 a share and retired it.

The next step was the lease by the C., H. & D. of the Pere Marquette for 99 years. Under the terms of the lease the C., H. & D. obligated itself to pay 4 per cent. dividends on the preferred stock of the Pere Marquette, and 5 per cent. on the common.

Purchased Toledo Terminal.

During the first year of Zimmerman's administration the C., H. & D. guaranteed $9,000,000 of Marquette bonds. In 1905, said Stevens, the C., H. & D. purchased the Toledo Terminal Co.

The indebtedness of the C., H. & D. had piled up to $24,737,000, largely due to the purchase of the Pere Marquette, the witness said.

In connection with the various new issues of stock, stock purchases and similar deals, the C., H. & D. paid to F. H. Prince & Co. $312,000 in commissions and to H. B. Collins & Co., $100,000. The annual interest charge on C., H. & D. obligations amounted to $1,100,000. At the end of that year, the C., H. & D. was indebted for more than $3,000,000, with its credit practically exhausted, said Stevens. He added that J. P. Morgan & Co. had nothing to do with these transactions.

Erie Railroad Stung.

It was in October, 1905, that E. H. Harriman purchased the C., H. & D for the Erie railroad, said Stevens. Morgan then bought the road from the Erie when the bad financial condition of the C., H. & D. was discovered. The purchase was concluded October 20 1905. In this way, the witness added, Morgan saved the Erie from heavy loss.

BLAST ANOTHER BRITISH STEAMER

Scarborough, England, Dec. 18.—Another steamer was blown up and sunk off the coast early today by a mine believed to have been dropped by the German warships that bombarded the coast Wednesday.

This is the fifth vessel sunk within 24 hours. The identity of only three are known. They are the Ellerwater, the Princess Olga and the Varon. Twenty men on these three vessels were lost.

The vessel that went down early today carried with her all her sailors.

FINDS REST AS WAR NURSE

Mary Garden Back Home After Service in French Hospital.

New York, Dec. 19.—Mary Garden, the singer, who has been working as a nurse in a military hospital in northern France, arrived here today. She came with 299 other passengers on the liner Baltic. The Baltic encountered severe storms. It took her more than nine days to make the voyage.

Miss Garden, who said she would not sing as a professional again for a year, said her trip was for rest and recreation.

"My specialty has been caring for men blinded in battle," said she. "It is terrible to see so many mangled, maimed men all the time. A woman must get away from it or she will collapse under the strain."

THE MARKETS

Toledo, Dec. 22.—Wheat opened about steady, with trade very inactive here today. The May option was slightly stronger, while cash and December showed no change from the close of the day before. Outside markets ruled irregular. Northwest receipts were again smaller. Cables from Liverpool were ½d higher. The market became strong after the opening, but a large amount of sales were uncovered and the market sagged under their weight.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	Dec. 22.	Close Dec. 21.
Wheat—				
Cash	1.25¼	1.25¼	1.27¼	1.25¼
Dec.	1.25¼	1.27¼	1.25¼	1.25¼
May	1.30	1.31½	1.30	1.29¾
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	68½	68½
Dec.	67¾	....	67½	67½
May	72⅝	73	72⅝	72½
July	....	....	73¾	73¼
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	51¾	51¾
Dec.	50¾	....	50¾	50¾
May	55½	....	55½	55⅝
Clover Seed—				
Cash	9.42½	9.47½	9.42½	9.47½	9.42½
Dec.	9.42½	9.47½	9.42½	9.47½	9.42½
Jan.	9.50	9.55	9.50	9.50
Feb.	9.55	9.60	9.55	9.60	9.55
March	9.60	9.65	9.60	9.65	9.60
Rye—				
No.	....	....	....	....	1.10
Alsike—				
Cash	9.27½	....	....	9.30	9.27½
Dec.	9.27½	....	....	9.30	9.27½
May	9.47½	....	....	9.50	9.47½
Timothy—				
Prime	3.32½	....	....	3.37½	3.37½
Dec.	3.32½	....	....	3.37½	3.37½
May	3.40	....	....	3.45	3.25

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.24⅞	1.26⅝	1.23⅝	1.26⅝	1.24½
May	1.27¼	1.29¾	1.26¼	1.29	1.27¼
July	1.18⅝	1.20⅜	1.18	1.20½	1.18⅝
Corn—					
Dec.	65	65	64⅜	65	64⅝
May	71	71½	70⅜	71½	70⅜
July	71⅝	72⅛	70⅞	72	71⅜
Oats—					
Dec.	48¼	48¾	48	48¾	48⅝
May	52⅜	53	52¼	53	52⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan.	18.47	18.65	18.45	18.62	18.47
May	19.02	19.20	18.95	19.12	19.00
Lard—					
Jan.	10.27	10.40	10.27	10.40	10.32
May	10.50	10.60	10.47	10.60	10.50
Ribs—					
Jan.	10.12	10.22	10.10	10.20	10.15
May	10.47	10.57	10.42	10.57	10.47

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.20¼	1.19¼
May	....	....	....	1.24⅝	1.22¾

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
Dec.	....	....	1.23¼	1.21⅝
May	....	....	1.26¼	1.24⅝

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Dec. 21.—Hogs—Receipts, 53,000; market slow; bulk, $6.95@7.10; light, $6.70@7.15; mixed, $6.80@7.15; heavy, $6.80@7.15; rough, $6.80@6.90; pigs, $5.50@7.20. Cattle—Receipts, 7,000; market firm; native steers, $5.15@10.00; western, $5.00@7.75; cows and heifers, $2.90@7.85; calves, $6.00@8.25. Sheep—Receipts, 20,000; market slow; sheep, $5.10@6.00; western, $5.15@6.10; yearlings, $6.25@7.20; lambs, $6.25@8.25.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Dec. 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,700; market slow; prime heavy steers, $9.30@9.60; choice heavy steers, $9.00@9.25; fat steers, $8.50@8.75; fair steers, $5.50@7.25; choice heifers, $7.00@7.50; fat cows, $6.00@6.25; fair cows, $4.75@5.00; butcher bulls, $7.00@7.50. Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; market lower; prime heavies and heavy mixed, $7.00@7.05; mediums and heavy yorkers, $7.10@7.15; light yorkers and pigs, $7.20@7.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,000; market slow; top sheep, $8.75; top lambs, $8.60. Calves—Receipts, 500; market steady; top, $9.25.

Toledo Produce Market

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 34@34½c; solid pack, 33½@34c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, rolls and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 26c; prints, prime, 20c; oleo, 17@21c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15½c; York state, 20c; brick, 15@16c; limburger, 18@20c; block Swiss, 20c; domestic Swiss, 25c; imported, 35c.

Eggs—Fresh candled, 34c; fancy, fresh, 40c; candled storage, 26c; fancy storage, 28c.

Vegetables.

Home-grown onions, yellow, $1.50 per 100-lb. bag; white, $1.75 bu.; red, $1.50.

Spanish onions, $1.60 case.

Home-grown cabbage, $10@12 ton.

Celery—Michigan, 25@40c dozen.

Cucumbers—$1.50@1.65 dozen.

Tomatoes—10-lb. baskets, $1.50.

Lettuce—Leaf, home-grown, 5c lb.; Iceberg head lettuce, $3 case; southern, $1.50@2.00 per hamper.

Potatoes—Michigan, $1.10@1.25 per bag; home-grown, 40c bu.

New Florida Wax Beans—$5.00 per hamper.

Egg Plant—$1.50 dozen.

French Endive—40c lb.

Cauliflower—$2.50 dozen.

Parsley—Dozen, 17c; large parsley, doz., 60c.

Radishes—Hothouse, round, 25c per dozen.

Green Onions—8@10c per dozen.

Carrots—50@60c bu.

Endive—30c dozen.

Beets—50@60c bushel.

Turnips—1½c per pound.

Green Beans—$4.50 per hamper.

Parsnips—$1.50 100 lbs.

Mushrooms—$1.75 4-lb. basket.

French Artichokes—$3.00 dozen.

Brussels Sprouts—18@20c quart.

Florida Mangoes—$3.00 crate.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay (by the load on market place)—Loose, prime timothy, new, No. 1, $15.00; No. 2, $13.00 up.

Corn on market—Ear, 100 lbs., $1.00.

Oats—44@45c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street.)

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring patents, per bbl., $6.50@7.00; winter patents, $6.50@6.75 per bbl.; family flour, $5.50@6.00 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $2.50.

Mill Feed (wholesale price per ton)—Bran, $25.00@26.00; middlings, brown, $27.00@30.00; white middlings, $30.00@32.00; coarse meal, $1.75@1.90 per cwt.; chop feed, $30.00@32.00; old process oil meal, $37.00@39.00.

Hay—Baled, $15.00@17.00.

Cotton Seed—$31.00@34.00.

Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $2.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.

Oats—Per bu., 48@50c.

Corn—Shelled, bu., 75@90c; ear corn, 75@90c per 100 lbs.

Buckwheat flour, $3.00@4.00 per cwt.; buckwheat grain, $1.40@1.50 cwt.

Cornmeal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $2.00.

Salt—Michigan common, $1.35 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 90c per bag; lump stock salt, $12.00 per ton.

Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $2.00@2.50; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.25@3.50; 60 per cent tankage, $3.00 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 12c; bulls, 11c; green calf, No. 1, 19c; No. 2, 17½c; kip, 16c; No. 2 kip, 15c; cured hides, No. 1, 14½c; No. 2, 13½c; sheep pelts, 75c@$1.00; horse hides, $2.50 @3.75.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500; slow and steady to strong; prime steers, $8.75@9.00; shipping, $7.75@8.25; butchers, $6.00@8.50; heifers, $5.50@8.00; cows, $3.75@6.50; bulls, $4.50@7.25. Veals—Receipts, 700; slow, $4.00@10.00. Hogs—Receipts, 24,000; active; heavy and mixed, $7.00; Yorkers, $7.00@7.25; pigs, $7.25@7.50; roughs, $6.00@6.25; stags, $5.00@6.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 16,200; slow; lambs, $5.00@8.40; yearlings, $5.00@7.00; wethers, $5.50@5.75; ewes, $3.50@5.25; sheep, mixed, $5.25@5.50.

New York Produce.

New York, Dec. 21.—Flour, firm; firmly held. Wheat—Futures without transactions; Pork quiet; mess, $19.50@20.50; family, $22.00@25.00; short clear, $21.50@24.00. Beef steady; mess, $21.00@23.00; family, $24.00@28.00. Lard firm; middle west, $10.35@10.45. Molasses steady; New Orleans open kettle, 50@60c. Hay steady; prime, $1.07½; No. 1, 1.05; No. 2, 95@$1.00; No. 3, 85@90c; shipping, 75@80c. Hides quiet; Bogota, 30@31c; Central America, 29½@; Leather firm; hemlock firsts, 31@32c; seconds, 30@31c.

Butter, firm; receipts, 3,831 tubs; creamery, extras (92 score) 34@34½c; creamery (higher scoring) 35c; firsts, 30@33c; seconds, 27@29c; process extras, 27½@29½c; ladles, current make, firsts, 23¼@24c; seconds, 22½@23c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 21½c. Cheese, steady; receipts, 905 boxes; state, whole milk, held, specials, 15¾@16c; do., average fancy, 15¼@15½c; do., fresh, specials, 15c; do., average fancy 14¼@14¾c; skims, 8¼@13½c. Eggs, easier; receipts, 6,131 cases; fresh gathered extra fine, 41@42c; extra firsts, 39@40c; firsts, 37@38c; seconds, 32@36c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby, hennery whites, fine to fancy, 48@50c; do., gathered, whites, 35@40c; do., henneries and heavy mixed, 43@44c; do., gathered browns and mixed colors, 37@42c. Dressed poultry, easier; western roasting chickens, 15@18c; fresh fowls, 12½@17c; turkeys, 12@22c.

Cotton.

New York, Dec. 21.—Futures opened steady; December offered 7.44c; January, 7.28c; March, 7.49c; May, 7.68c; July, 7.85c; August offered 7.97c; October, 8.14c.

Relatively easy cables appeared to encourage a renewal of local bear pressure at the opening of the cotton market here today and first prices were six points lower to one point higher, the late deliveries being relatively steady. The report of the census bureau showing 13,977,189 bales ginned to December 13 was without any special influence. Ginning for the balance of the season must be the largest percentage of the crop on record if the final outturn is to approximate the government's estimate, but other conditions have been very unfavorable during the past month, which may have interfered with operations to some extent. There was some European buying here around the opening figures and scattering investment demand, but prices eased off another point or two after the call under realizing.

The early decline was checked by a renewal of trade and investment buying, and the market steadied with prices back to about the closing figures of Saturday, shortly after midday.

Cotton futures closed firm. December, 7.18c; January, 7.38c; March, 7.57c; May, 7.74c; July, 7.93c; October, 8.10c.

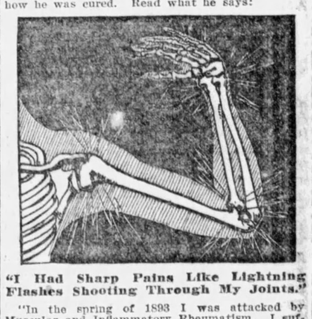
Covering by early sellers helped the market during the middle of the afternoon and active months sold 2@5 points net higher in the continued absence of selling.

Rheumatism

Remarkable Home Cure Given by One Who Had It—He Wants Every Sufferer to Benefit.

Send No Money—Just Your Address.

Years of awful suffering and misery have taught this man, Mark H. Jackson, of Syracuse, New York, how terrible an enemy to human happiness rheumatism is, and have given him sympathy with all unfortunates who are within its grasp. He wants every rheumatic victim to know how he was cured. Read what he says:



"I Had Sharp Pains Like Lightning Flashes Shooting Through My Joints."

"In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

"I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but, understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today. MARK H. JACKSON, No. 573-A, Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

SWOLLEN VEINS are promptly relieved with inexpensive home treatment. It removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamp. W. F. Young, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Fleet of Mercy Now Hurrying to Relief of Stranded Belgium

ANTHONY HOPE

BELGIUM wants food. She wants it on a scale, with an urgency, and with an intensity which the imagination can hardly conceive. Even when aided by the vivid yet strictly businesslike reports furnished by the representatives of the Commission for Relief in Belgium, we find it difficult to grasp what the situation really is.

A multitude of Belgians have taken refuge in Holland, and have been received with a noble hospitality. Another multitude have succeeded in reaching Great Britain, and Great Britain is doing her best for them. But the bulk of the nation is still on its own soil—not merely or mainly for lack of choice, but by command of their king and ministers. They cannot leave their country derelict; they canont let their claim to it go by default. They must stand by the ship, however fierce the tempst.

They are non-combatants, these people—women, children, and men not eligible for military service. It is the civil population of Belgium which suffers famine and is threatened with absolute starvation. And their number amounts to some 7,000,000 souls.

Seven millions! To victual them for a day needs the cargo of a good big ship. But they have to be victualed for months. For, as matters stand with her, Belgium can grow nothing, make nothing, sell nothing, buy nothing. Consequently she can eat nothing, and must die—unless somebody comes to the rescue. True, she is doing what she can for herself. Belgian Relief Committees and Belgian men of means have guaranteed $3,000,000 towards the work of the Commission for Relief; practically every efficient person in Belgium has volunteerd for relief work. Admirable as these efforts are, they are totally inadequate to meet the case; they do not detract from Belgium's claim on the world's generosity; nay, they strengthen it.

A Country That Can't Help Itself.

Who is to help, then? Neighborly Holland is doing all and more than could be asked of her; herself a small country, she can do no more. Germany, Austria-Hungary, France, and Great Britain are all belligerent powers; that fact sternly limits both their means and their opportunities. For example, Great Britain, though she welcomes refugees, and though she is in a position to give assistance in money, finds herself obliged, for military reasons, to prohibit the export of foodstuffs to Belgium. Who is to help, then, and who can help in a measure really adequate? That question was asked some weeks before I started to write these lines—asked and answered. The answer came with all the characteristically national clearness, promptitude, and confidence — "Why, America, of course!"

Mr. Whitlock, the American minister in Brussels, set the ball rolling; he enlisted the keen interest and powerful aid of Dr. Page, ambassador in London; a committee of prominent American citizens in London was formed. The British and Belgian governments promised their aid; the German government gave its sanction—so necessary and essential to the work; Italy and Spain declared their eagerness to help to the extent of their ability; the co-operation of the native Belgian relief committees was obtained and organized. Thus—not more than four weeks ago from the day on which I write—the commission for relief in Belgium came into existence and, quite simultaneously, set to work. It might well have been appalled at the task before it—even paralyzed, unable to see how even to begin, how to set about so vast a job. It showed, in fact, no sign of such a state of mind. On the contrary, it showed every indication of an intention to "make good."

Wonders have been achieved—it is not to my interest to exaggerate, and I am not exaggerating. A network of organization covers Belgium from the capital to the remotest districts. Thirty-eight steamers, aggregating 150,000 tons, are—or shortly will be—no doubt they will be by the time these lines are read—carrying about 128,000 tons of relief supplies, valued at over $8,000,000, and involving an immense expenditure in transport. Very large sums of money have been received. In Brussels alone 600,000 meals a day are being provided. An organization has been built up in the United States capable of dealing with and forwarding into Belgium about $5,000,000 worth of food every month—while, at the other end, the Belgian organization is adequate to secure its proper, honest and careful distribution. Such results, achieved in so brief a space of time, proves that, for once anyhow, a committee can act not only wisely and energetically, but quickly! A matter of moment when famine is the enemy it fights!

Hurry the Fleet of Mercy.

If you glance through the reports which the commission receives from its representatives in Belgium, you come on striking facts simply stated. In Brussels rich and poor stand in line waiting for meals at a half-penny a head—to those who can pay so much. A deputation from Terhaegen states that for three weeks they have had only potatoes to eat there. At Wetteren—an indusrial town of about 17,000 people—above 11,000 are "without resources."

At Hamme, flour is hardly to be obtained, meat and corn will not last out the month, petrol and coal are unobtainable—with winter coming on; the soldier's families cannot get their allowances paid; work cannot be resumed at the factories.

At St. Nicholas, 20,000 people are "without bread and without work." At Charleroi men, maddened by hunger, atacked a German military train laden with provisions. At Namur, Dinant and Malines the poor have no shelter.

At Malines above 12,000 mouths have to be fed every day, and "the children come to the German soldiers and tear the bread from their hands—the soldiers divide the bread with them."

(Hats off to the German soldiers who do this!) The burgomaster of Liege sends thanks on behalf of 600,000 people for the temporary relief of a "desperate situation."

Brussels itself is "the saddest place you can imagine." "Shops closed, every one out of work, nothing but beggars and distress on all sides." There is no need to multiply these sad examples. They tell of a whole country prostrate, helpless, lacking the barest necessaries of life.

The Many Voyages That Must Be made.

They are enough to fire the imagination and touch the heart—enough to make us understand at once the imperative need and the extreme magnitude of the work which the commission for relief has undertaken and so well initiated. And it is no case of a passing need—of a brief emergency. The Fleet of Mercy is on the seas, but it must make many voyages. For seven or eight months at least the stream of supplies must be kept up. It may be for longer; no man can tell. And the stream must flow in a great volume. The commission has to think in millions—in terms of millions of tons of foodstuffs, in terms of millions of dollars of money. Five million dollars a month—in cash or in kind—is the figure at which the need is approximately assessed. No one who thinks over the matter will consider the estimate immoderate. The nations of Europe are spending, we are told, on war, $50,000,000—not every month, but every day. If anybody wants to gasp—instead of helping—let him gasp at that!

But helping—not gasping—is the role which the commission has chosen for itself, and there is little fear that the countries which it represents will choose any other. Foremost among them, by force of circumstances, stands America. She has generous helpers. The belligerent countries cannot send supplies, but their citizens can help with money. Italy and Spain are helping. Canada and Australia are helping, notwithstanding that they have other very pressing claims on their resources. But the United States of America stand in the forefront of this particular battle. America is great and rich—and she is not at war. Such a position constitutes in itself an obligation which America has been swift to recognize, and creates an opportunity which, with her spirit and her traditions, she was not likely to miss. She sees that, unless she does this work, it cannot be done at all—and Belgium must be left to starve.

A rare fragrance sweetens the memory of deeds of mercy. Such a memory every one who aids in saving Belgium is helping to build up for his country. He is helping, too—and at a season when such help is sorely needed—to keep alive the tradition of brotherly love, of friendship and comradeship among the nations of the earth. The mind of man can conceive no worthier occasion for the rich to give abundantly from their abundance, for the humble to spare something, if not out of their purses, then from their larder, their granary, or their storeroom. For it is just food that is wanted—that men and women may not die, and may have wherewithal to give to their little children when they cry for hunger. But the men and women are a multitude—and who shall number the children? It is not safe for anyone to reckon that his contribution can be spared.

But there is no need to strike a note of doubt. I do not believe that there is room for doubt. America does not love failure. With the help of her generous allies, out of her own great resources, with her splendid power of organization controlling and directing the impulse of her charity, America will see that no failure attends on the enterprise which has had so magnificent an inception under the auspices of the commission for relief in Belgium.

The signal is made—"Save our Souls!" The Fleet of Mercy sails to the rescue.

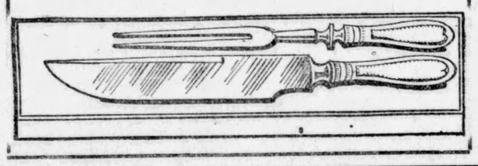
(Copyright by The Commission for Relief in Belgium, 71 Broadway, New York.)

CLEARANCE SALE

PRICES CUT TO LOWEST MARGIN

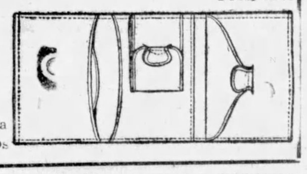
On The Weekly Blade Premiums

FINE CARVING SET WITH GERMAN SILVER HANDLES AND BEST STEEL BLADE, $1.50 VALUE **57c** Postpaid



REAL LEATHER BILL FOLD—BIG VALUE..... **38c** Postpaid.

Has compartments for bills, change, cards, memoranda and stamps

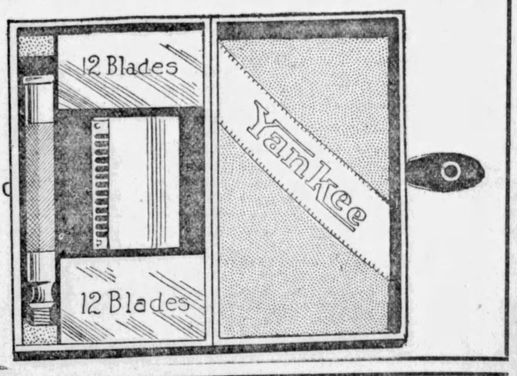


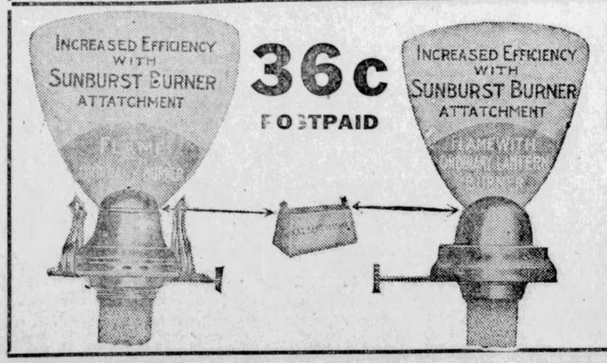
GENUINE BAVARIAN CHINA TEA SET—VALUE $1.75 retail. Three pieces, decorated with colored rosebuds. Tea pot holds seven cups, pitcher and sugar bowl. proportionately big..... **56c**

Receiver pays the express charges, which are small.

Genuine "YANKEE" Safety Razor

With 12 blades, in neat plush-lined case. Fine value at this cut price..... **$1.20** Postpaid





Set of "Sun Burst Burners"

One large lamp burner and a large lantern burner. Each has exclusive patent draft and damper attachment which transforms the weak reddish flame of the ordinary kerosene lamp or lantern burner into a WHITE DAZZLING LIGHT THREE TIMES MORE POWERFUL AND CLEAR. It generates a gas, makes absolute perfect combustion and is free from all smoke or odors when turned either high or low. These burners are simple in construction, very durable and have no complicated parts to get out of order. It means your one ordinary lamp or lantern will do the work and give the light of three.

OBJECT OF SALE

In taking inventory of our stock of premiums, we find that a few of each of the articles listed here remain on hand—so in order to clean them out for new and hitherto unoffered premiums, we are making special reductions. Now the prices are far below those possible to retail stores. Order now—first come, first served.

ADDRESS WEEKLY B

BERLIN JOYFUL; CZAR IS BEATEN BACK, THEY CRY

Russians Again Refuse to Concede Defeat—Now on Crest of Wave of Battle.

London, Dec. 18.—Again the Germans and the Austrians seem to be on the crest of a wave of battle. The interminable struggle in the east continues. Again Berlin is gay with flags, and again Petrograd declines to concede victory to the invaders. Berlin and Vienna contend, however, that the Russians are falling back along the entire front from the Baltic to the Carpathians, with the invading center less than 30 miles from Warsaw.

To the south, where a few weeks ago Russians were pouring over the Carpathians into Hungary, combined Austro-German columns have now forced them back through the passes, and it is asserted have advanced two-thirds of the way across Galicia and are nearing the fortress of Lemberg, occupied by the Russians early in the Galician campaign.

The Russian official announcements admit none of this. They dismiss the happenings in Galicia as engagements of no importance and class the operations to the west of Warsaw in the same category. It is claimed, however, that the extreme Russian right near Mlawa has thrust the Germans back and that Russian cavalry has swung across the southern of east Prussia.

GERMANY GIVES SELF UP TO DAY OF REJOICING

Berlin, via Amsterdam, Dec. 18.—The German nation today gave itself up to wild rejoicing over the victory over the Russians in Poland and the success of the German attack against the British coast, in which two English torpedo boat destroyers are reported to have been sunk and another badly damaged.

The schools were closed, and the children paraded through the streets carrying flags and singing the national anthem. Headed by a military band, a detachment of hussars rushed through the Unter den Linten escorting artillery and machine guns that had just arrived from Poland, where they were captured in the fighting around Lodz a fortnight ago by the armies of Field Marshal von Hindenburg.

All the public buildings and most of the stores and dwellings were covered with German flags or with black, white and red bunting.

Field Marshal von Hindenburg is the man of the hour. His popularity knows no bounds. His fame is being celebrated in song and poetry. From nearly every window the grim face of this warrior, with its massive jaw and shaggy brows, looks forth from decorated lithographs or paintings. Thousands of picture postcards are being turned out bearing the picture of the famous German general and appropriate words describing his great feats in the eastern theatre of war.

"The New Napoleon" is one of the popular names for von Hindenburg.

ALLIES INCREASE OFFENSIVE ACTIVITY IN WESTERN AREA

Paris, Dec. 18.—The offensive operations of the allies in northern France are becoming more marked, and the attacks of the French, British and Indian troops all the way from Warnation, on the Belgian border, to the River Oise have become more violent.

In west Flanders the Germans have been making fierce attacks in futile endeavors to recover lost ground along the east bank of the Yser canal between Dixmude and Nieuport. South of the Forest d'Houthulst and the Ypres-Menin road, the Anglo-French forces have made slight progress. The Germans have been compelled to evacuate trenches made untenable by the French and British artillery. Near Zillibeke, Klein Zillibeke and Vanvoorde, between Ypres and Menin, the struggle has cost heavily in human life.

The following description of the fighting around Wytschaete, in west Flanders has been received from St. Omer:

"The British attack was made at night. The German sentries were taken by surprise and seized before they could give the alarm. Indian troops were used for the purpose of creeping forward in the darkness and seizing the German sentinels because of their adeptness for this work. Rapid-fire guns then turned upon the German trenches. Illuminated bombs were fired by the artillery and the battlefield was lighted up by these shells and by burning houses and hayricks. In this glare the fight raged until British cavalry charged the Germans on three sides and compelled them to retire."

CLEARY ACQUITTED BY JURY

Haverstraw Town Clerk Is Freed on Murder Charge.

Ney City, N. Y., Dec. 21.—William V. Cleary, who killed his son-in-law to avenge his daughter's good name, was found not guilty Saturday night by the jury before which he was tried on a charge of first degree murder.

Cleary, town clerk of Haverstraw, and a Democratic leader in Rockland county, shot Eugene M. Newman when the young man walked into his office and announced that he had married Cleary's daughter.

Newman was carried out of the room dead.

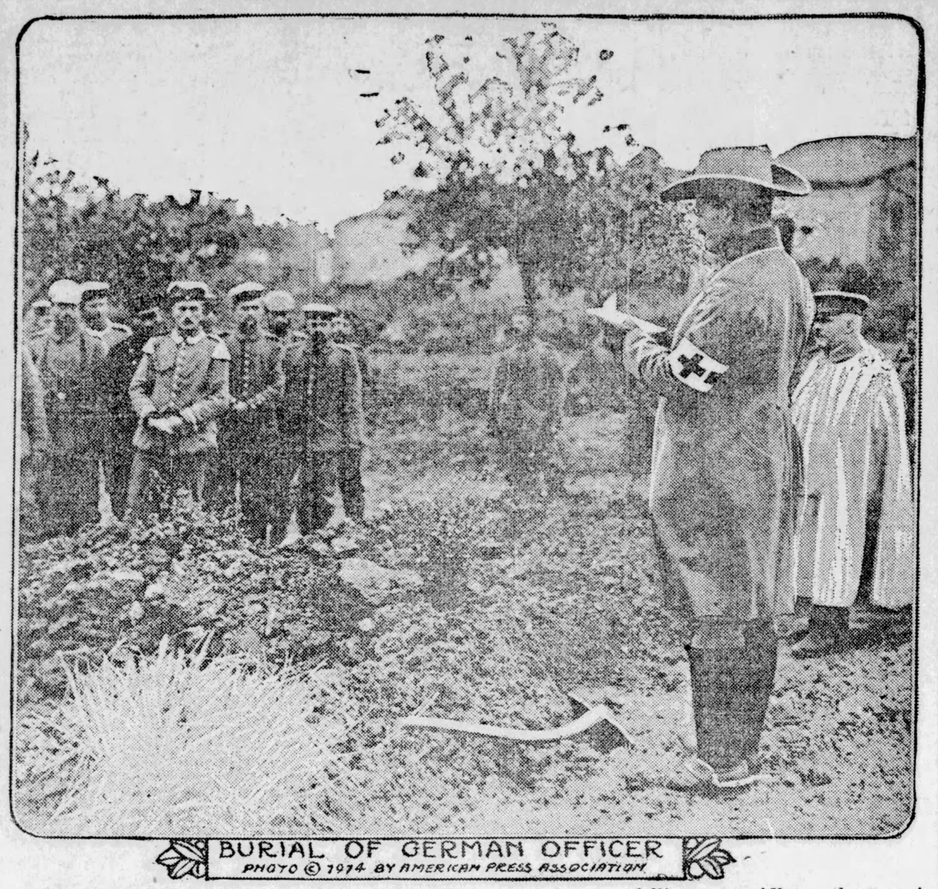
The jury was out about six hours.

GERMAN MINES SINK TWO MORE

Scarborough, Dec. 19.—German mines claimed two more vessels off the coast this afternoon.

Two British mine sweepers endeavoring to remove the mines left by the German warships were blown up and sunk and another damaged between Scarborough and Filey, seven miles south of here.

SIMPLE FUNERAL SERVICES WHEN GERMAN OFFICERS ARE BURIED ON BATTLEFIELD



BURIAL OF GERMAN OFFICER
PHOTO © 1914 BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

There is no time to be wasted in burying soldiers when they are falling as rapidly as they are in the present war. They are placed in long trenches and covered as quickly as possible. In the cases of officers separate graves are dug. This picture shows a Red Cross chaplain reading the burial service over the grave of a German officer who fell in France.

ALLIES IN FRANCE AND CZAR IN EAST WORKING TOGETHER

London, Dec. 19.—Military movements in east and west are showing new and striking co-operation. The present offensive movement of the allies in Belgium and France is evidently planned to prevent the Germans from sending re-enforcements eastward.

The allies claim gains in Flanders and France during the last few days which are said to counterbalance German advances in Poland.

Progress of the allies in the vicinity of La Bassee, where the Germans had clung tenaciously to their positions for so many weeks, is regarded here as particularly noteworthy, as the German's spearpoint there had presented an irritating problem. The advance of the allies thus far has been slow, but British military critics expect it to gain impetus.

Doubt Size of Victory.

British and French military writers say that the doubts expressed by them of the correctness of the German announcement that a historic victory had been won over the Russian hosts in Poland and borne out by the apparent lessening of enthusiasm at Berlin, where the atmosphere during the last two days was surcharged with exuberant rejoicing. The Berlin Vorwaerts rebukes its colleagues for what it calls their "exaggerated deductions" from the vague information available.

It is evident that Grand Duke Nicholas has drawn in a portion of the Russian front from the Lowicz-Ilow line to entrenchments nearer Warsaw. There has been no admission from Petrograd, however, of any serious reverses in the field of operations along the Vistula river, such as must necessarily have preceded a general German victory.

British Warships Bombard.

British warships have bombarded Middlekerke, Belgium, on the North Sea. They inflicted severe damage upon the German position there. A successful aerial reconnoissance has been made over Ostend by the allies' aerial scouts, who claim to report the arrival of fresh German formations at that point. The Germans are working night and day to strengthen their position around Middlekerke and Ostend to stem the advance of the Franco-Belgian forces which pushed to Lombartzsyde last week.

The invaders have mounted some of their 42-centimetre howitzers at Ostend.

(Middlekerke lies four miles west of Ostend and two and a half miles east of Westende, which was bombarded several days ago by English men-of-war.)

It is reported that the Germans have transported 70,000 troops to Antwerp and have strengthened their lines along the Belgian coast with 20,000 reinforcements.

SERVIAN CANNON SHELL MONITOR

Serbs Mask Batteries Along River and Make Life Miserable for Austrians.

Peterwardein, Hungary, Dec. 18.—A shell from a Servian gun hit the upper deck of the Austro-Hungarian river monitor Bodrog, smashed up things considerably in the galley, cut a steam pipe as if it had been made of cheese, then hit the iron floor and exploded. Its contents breaking up whatever remained intact in the galley.

Five other shells came in rapid succession. One of them put a large dent in the armor well forward, three others did a similarly negligible amount of damage, but the fifth exploded against the outside of the crow's nest, broke the back of the lookout and smashed one of his legs.

All in Day's Work.

Heedless of the heavy fire, two of the crew rushed up to the crow's nest and lowered the injured man with a rope. They were carrying him across the upper deck to a place of safety when Servian infantry on the bank fired a volley. Strange to say the rescuers escaped unhurt, while the wounded man received two more wounds, a bullet in the arm and another in the leg. Meanwhile six others of the crew, which numbered about 90, had been wounded.

As the commander of the Bodrog, Lieutenant Olaff Wolff, explained, this was a mere incident in a day's work. With others his vessel had been sent late in September to Belgrade to give substance to a sham demonstration which was to prevent a massing of the Servian army against a small Austro-Hungarian force west of Belgrade along the Save river. To navigate the Danube along the Servian border was then, as it is at present, no small matter, according to Lieutenant Wolff.

Ships Offer Easy Target.

In spite of the fact that the monitors and other craft of the Austro-Hungarian Danube flotilla are painted a peculiar sort of olive which melts completely into the vegetation along the banks, the ships were visible against the background of drab Danube water and offered an easy target. To the fire which the Servian artillery concentrates invariably upon the hated monitors, the Austrians can reply with but small effect. The Serbs mask the positions of their guns in a very thorough manner, and before the crew of the monitor has located a single position a veritable hail of shell comes.

ZIMMERMAN DIES SUDDENLY AT CLUB

Former Head of C., H. & D. Succumbs to Lung Hemorrhage.

Cincinnati, Dec. 21.—Eugene Zimmerman, former president of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad, died suddenly at a club here late Sunday. Death was due to hemorrhage of the lungs.

Mr. Zimmerman was the father of the Duchess of Manchester.

The death of Mr. Zimmerman was unexpected, although his health has not been of the best for the past few weeks. When he was seized by the fatal attack he was engaged in studying records of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad preparatory, it is believed, to testifying before Commissioner Hall of the interstate commerce commission, who is conducting an investigation of the sale of that road and the Pere Marquette to J. P. Morgan & Co.

Mr. Zimmerman was active in bringing about the union of the two railroads and was prominent in the sale of Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, which, for the second time, is in the hands of a receiver, Mr. Zimmerman, besides being a financier, was a veteral of the civil war, a thirty-second degree Mason and a member of the Loyal Legion.

He was born in Vicksburg, Miss., in 1845, but was a resident of this city when the war broke out and served on union gunboats on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, finally reaching the rank of commander.

After the war he engaged in railroad construction work and became a leading construction engineer. The large Chesapeake & Ohio railroad bridge over the Ohio river at this city was designed by him and built under his supervision.

He became involved in many large financial deals, principally in railroad stocks and real estate and his fortune is estimated in the millions.

His only child, Helen, married the Duke of Manchester in 1900, after which Mr. Zimmerman spent much of his time in Europe and New York.

Until the Duchess of Manchester can be heard from no arrangements for the funeral will be made.

TWO-THIRDS OF CREW OF GERMAN CRUISER LOST

Petrograd, Dec. 18.—It is semi-officially announced that the German armored cruiser Friederich Karl was sunk in a recent sortie in the Baltic. Two-thirds of her crew are said to have perished, less than 200 men having been saved.

NERVES UNSTRUNG BY INCESSANT WAR

Allies Lose Large Numbers of Men Because of Insanity, Also.

Southampton, Dec. 21.—Insanity and nervous prostration are claiming large numbers of the allies who have lain for weeks under German fire in the trenches about Ypres. The insanity wards in the big government hospital at Netley are filled to overflowing, and all the hospitals in the south of England have many patients who suffered absolute nervous collapse and have been sent back to England for treatment.

Most of the cases show decided improvement as soon as the men get into new surroundings and are afforded quiet. Many of the patients suffering with nervous afflictions and who declared when they left Belgium that they could never endure further service under the fire of heavy guns, clamor to return to the field of action as soon as they get a grasp on their nerves.

Suffer From Shock.

An amazing number of invalided soldiers have never been touched by a bullet or shell and show no physical signs of disability. Some of the most desperate cases are men who were terribly shocked by shells which exploded near them. One sergeant, a boy of 18, who recently left Netley to visit relatives in Manchester, was hurled through the air for 50 feet by the force of an exploding shell, not a fragment of which touched him. Both of his ear drums were broken and he was unconscious for several days. His brain was so affected that he was unable to see any thing for weeks if he became the least excited. When he left the Netley hospital he still walked somewhat unsteadily and complained that dark spots frequently appeared before his eyes. Physicians send such patients away from hospitals as speedily as possible, that they may be more free from military surroundings and reminded less frequently of their experiences in the field.

As in the case of nearly all military action, soldiers are on rare occasions found shooting their own hands and feet, or exposing their arms and hands to the fire of the enemy, that they may get wounds which will relieve them from service in the trenches. This is attributed to shattered nerves in many cases, although there are occasional court martials in cases where there is reason to believe that cowardice inspired such action.

Bad Teeth Cause Woe.

Bad teeth are playing havoc with the English troops exposed to cold and dampness in the trenches. Many dentists have been sent to the front to treat defective teeth which have caused neuralgia and disabled men otherwise sound.

Recruiting officers were at first extremely particular about the teeth of applicants for admission to the army, but it soon became necessary to let down the bars. As the middle and lower class people of England take indifferent care of their mouths and seldom have their teeth treated, dental troubles have been numerous.

MICHIGAN TO BAR ELOPERS

Law Recommended That Would Spoil Plans of Chicagoans.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 21.—A Michigan legislation commission recommends a law which will prevent the eloping couples from Chicago from being married in Michigan.

NOISE, DRINK; THAT'S WAR

Paris, Dec. 21.—Everybody knows how difficult it is to give a terse and vivid description of a battle.

It would be hard to beat the following picture given by a wounded British soldier:

"First you 'ears a 'ell of a noise, and then the nurse says, 'Try and drink a little of this.'"

But vulnerable spots on even a monitor are not many, and field artillery is not designed to cope with armor plate. For these reasons the Austro-Hungarian monitors have been able to do much good work.

ATTACKED SHIP WHICH CARRIED KING GEORGE V.

German Submarine Fires Torpedoes in Attempt to Destroy Ship in Channel Crossing.

London, Dec. 8.—(By Mail to New York to escape British Censor).—Although the facts have not become public, it is known in official circles that King George narrowly escaped disaster from a German torpedo disaster from a across the English channel to the front recently.

The trip was made at night so as to minimize the risk of attack from German submarines, but in spite of all precautions an attack was made.

It was a comparatively clear, moonlight night, and the French coast was already in sight when a torpedoe boat destroyer, accompanying the king's vessel, signalled that a hostile submarine was near. The lights on both ships were extinguished, and that bearing the king took a zigzag course in order to make it a difficult target, while the destroyer, aided by other convoy ships, began a chase of the submarine.

Two torpedoes were fired by the German craft, believed here to be the famous U-9, which sank the British cruisers Aboukir, Cressy and Hogue.

Owing to the heavy seas, however, and the harrassing tactics of the destroyers, the aim of the Germans was bad, and the submarine disappeared without accomplishing its mission.

STEVENSON HEIRS AT ODDS

Wife of Stepson of Novelist Sues Stepdaughter for $3,500.

New York, Dec. 18.—Katherine D. Osbourne, wife of Lloyd Osbourne, stepson of Robert Louis Stevenson, today started a supreme court action against Isobel Strong Field, stepdaughter of Stevenson, to recover $3,500. Mrs. Osbourne alleges that Mrs. Field has retain certain letters and memoranda by Stevenson to which she is not entitled. She demands the return of these articles, or $2,500 in lieu thereof, and $1,000 damages.

Mrs. Field claims ownership of the articles in question by inheritance from her mother, Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson.

GERMANY DRILLING SCHOOL BOYS; OLD MEN CALLED OUT

Berlin, Dec. 19.—All the boys in the German schools have been put under military training, indicating that the German government believes the great war will last for some time to come. Approximately 12,000 boys in the Berlin schools alone are receiving military instruction from officers who are too old to go to the front.

Germany has called up the untrained of the landsturm born between 1869 and 1876. Failure to obey, says the Handlesblad, is punishable with from six months to five years' imprisonment.

GERMAN REPORTS DISTURB WILSON

President Feels Keenly Statement U. S. Wouldn't Be Acceptable in Parley.

Washington, Dec. 18.—The White House is disturbed gravely by the semi-official report from Germany that the United States would not be acceptable as a peace negotiator, because of alleged prevailing pro-English sentiment in this country.

The administration leaders closest to the White House are inclined to believe that the report does not reflect accurately the feeling of the responsible German leaders. It is asserted, however, that the former strong position of the United States as a neutral, and friendly to each of the belligerents, has been weakened by the widespread agitation concerning the condition of the national defenses and resultant discussion and criticism of European nations.

Wilson Checks Agitation.

From the beginning President Wilson sought to check this agitation and prevent the discussion, because it might endanger the opportunity of this country "to counsel and obtain peace in the world." He has tried secretly, but by every means in his power, it is said, to promote this opportunity.

The President has taken personal supervision in the handling of all questions affecting neutrality growing out of situations and incidents in connection with the European war and has been in constant and close touch with all moves in this connection made by the independent governments on the western hemisphere.

Difficulties encountered by the South American countries in preserving their neutrality because of their lack of naval strength as compared with Great Britain and Germany have worried him and he is watching the efforts of the pan-American conference to effect united regulations to correct evils with hopeful solicitude.

Official Acts Cautious.

The President feels, it is claimed by those close to him, that, in no instance has the administration acted officially in any way to give Germany or any other belligerent nation just cause for belief that this country was anything else than neutral and friendly to all.

Under the most rigid construction of laws of neutrality it has been explained this country cannot be expected to lock up its products and refuse to sell them to a friendly purchaser. It may be that England's ability to purchase freely in this country gives her an advantage over other belligerents not so fortunate, but the condition does not indicate "biased" neutrality or exhibit preponderance of sentiment.

POLISH CAPITAL IN DIRE STRAITS

Russians Insist That German Advance on Warsaw Is Checked.

Petrograd, Dec. 21.—Great German guns are trying to batter a way through the Russian defensive positions west of Warsaw to open a route for an advance upon the capital of Poland. The cannonade can be heard in Warsaw, but it is officially asserted here that the German advance toward that city has been so seriously checked that it cannot be resumed for some time.

The people of Warsaw are suffering as a result of the battle raging almost at their doors. German aviators in aeroplanes and Zeppelins have bombarded the city three times within a week, killing 42 persons and injuring many more. Supplies of food in Warsaw are giving out and hundreds are leaving the city.

All the available trains are being used to transport Russian troops to the front beyond Warsaw, and this has made it impossible to replenish the dwindling food supplies there.

It was admitted here today that Lowicz had been evacuated by the Russians, but before they withdrew they destroyed all the railroad rolling stock that they were unable to take to Warsaw. The city was immediately occupied by the Germans.

Close attention was given by the military experts to an announcement of a German attempt to cross the Vistula at Dobrzyn which has been repulsed. They say that the operations there probably will furnish a key to the complicated positions created by the prolonged battle near the Bzura river. The failure of the Germans at Dobrzyn is believed to have averted a strategic move to halt the Russian forces advancing against the Thorn-Soldau front.

The Bourse Gazette's correspondent at Warsaw sends the following description of the German reverse at Dobrzyn:

"The German forces approached Dobrzyn from the west through the great forest that stretches close to the left bank of the Vistula. The river at this point is about 300 yards wide, with a long line of islands in the middle of the stream. The Germans brought a great quantity of bridge material, apparently intending to throw a large force across the river.

"The Germans found they had gotten into a bad position. The Russians north of the Vistula were much stronger than the enemy supposed, presenting an unbroken front from Prostzkato Wlockewek. From their concealed positions the Russians ripped the Germans with their machine guns, and the enemy had to retire, losing hundreds of men and their bridge pontoons."

RATE DECISION PLEASES WILSON

Administration Sees in Advances Granted a Boost for Prosperity.

Washington, Dec. 19.—Decision of the Interstate Commerce Commission in the eastern advance rate case was highly gratifying to administration officials today. It was believed the action of the commission in granting the railroads in official classification territory the right to advance their freight rates five per cent, except upon certain heavy commodities which comprise a large bulk of the traffic, would pave the way for an immediate revival of prosperity throughout the United States.

The exceptions referred to are coal, coke, iron ore and certain other traffic moved partly by lake and partly by rail, upon which the commission had heretofore fixed rates adjudicated "reasonable." Official classification territory constitutes the country east of the Mississippi, north of the Potomac and Ohio rivers.

President Wilson, it is known, was greatly pleased over the decision, although no formal statement has been given out by him. He expects the decision will have an immediate effect upon the country's economic situation The President has let it be known all along that he believed improvement of business conditions generally hinged to some extent upon additional revenues being provided for the railroads.

As a result of the commission's decision, which was divided, Chairman Harlan and Commissioner Clements, dissenting, it is estimated that the roads affected will be able to add to their annual revenue about $30,000,000. They hoped to obtain increases which would give them approximately $50,000,000 in added revenue annually.

LIFTS BAN ON CHILDREN

Supreme Court Rules Man Had Cause to Refuse Marriage.

New York, Dec. 18.—Any man is entitled, even at the altar, to be relieved of a promise to marry, if he learns his prospective bride is incapable of bearing children, or will not bear children.

So ruled Supreme Court Justice Benton today in dismissing a breach of promise damage suit brought by Miss Bertha Schechtel, daughter of a wealthy manufacturer, against David A. Greenhouse, of Hoboken, N. J.

Greenhouse admitted having broken his promise to marry Miss Schechtel, and in defense introduced two letters written to him by her to prove that if they married they probably would not have children.

FIRST EUGENIC BABY COMES

Wisconsin Health Authorities Want It Named Eugene.

Washburn, Wis., Dec. 18.—Wisconsin's first eugenic baby was a real bouncer. Mr. and Mrs. Edward McDonald, of this city, the first pair married under the Wisconsin eugenic statute to report the arrival of a babe to the state health department, will, in their doctor's report, register the birth of a boy who weighs 11 1-2 pounds.

The state health authorities want the baby called Eugene, after the statute, but the parents have not announced their intention with respect to the christening.

Both parents passed the medical examination prescribed by the state law for the groom only, and were married soon after the law went into effect, January 1 last.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Motormen, conductors, interurban; earn $90 monthly; experience unnecessary; qualify now; state age; details free. Address Box S-170, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

I made $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Heacock, Lockport, N. Y.

Men to qualify for motormen, conductors; city and interurban; $70-$100 monthly; state age; experience unnecessary. Add. Y-199, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Railway mail clerk examinations everywhere soon. Commence $75 month. Sample questions free. Write Franklin Institute, Dept. O-27, Rochester, N. Y.

Investigators work in every county in the United States. Be one; earn $15 to $75 weekly to start. Write, Fidelity Secret Service, Wheeling, West Va.

Firemen and brakemen, $100 monthly; experience unnecessary; hundreds needed by the best railroads everywhere; particulars free. 707 Railway Bureau, East St. Louis, Ill.

HELP WANTED.

Wanted—Men and women, 18 or over. Get U. S. government life jobs; $65 to $150 month. Thousands 1915 appointments. No layoffs. Common education sufficient. "Pull" unnecessary. Write immediately for list of positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. O-32, Rochester, N. Y.

$25 weekly collecting names and addresses. Send stamp. Superba Co., W 57, Baltimore, Md.

Be a Detective—Brilliant opportunity and future. Splendid income. Interesting work. We teach everything. Learn how. Booklet free. Walter J. Burns Detective Correspondence School, Burns Bldg., Dept. D, Detroit, Mich.

We show you how to earn big money writing photoplays; literary ability or correspondence course not necessary. Photoplay Writers' Exchange, Dept. 2, P. O. Box 288, Toledo, O.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

A rare opportunity; make comfortable living home sewing plain cloth seams, on sewing machine; steady; no canvassing. Interested triflers reply. Send 10c for samples, etc. Money returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Outfit Co., Jobbers Sewing, Te-12, Rehoboth, Delaware.

AGENTS.

Men of Ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions." Manufacturers and patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Free for six months—My special offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich get richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

For sale—Garford "30" limousine fine running order; will deliver anywhere in Ohio on its own power. A swell car for taxicab service. Address, The Toledo Transfer Co., 221 No. Ontario st., Toledo, Ohio.

FARMS WANTED.

Wanted to hear from owner of good farm for sale. Send cash price and description. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

If you want a fine improved 25-acre farm, excellent land, you will buy the one I have for sale. E. D. Morgan, 510 Hippodrome Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

PERSONAL.

Stop Tobacco without harmful drugging; quickly, secretly, pleasantly; interesting booklet free. J. Ben Bradford, Asheville, N. C.

WOMAN IS FREED AFTER 35 YEARS

Mrs. Kate Cobb Pardoned; She Murdered Husband for Love of Another.

Hartford, Conn., Dec. 19.—Mrs. Kate Cobb, a convict for 35 years, is free. She has been confined in the state prison at Wethersfield for the murder of her husband. She was yesterday granted a pardon by the state board of pardons. She was sentenced to life imprisonment in 1879.

The pardoning of Mrs. Cobb, who is now 66 years old, recalls one of the most sensational crimes in the annals of Connecticut courts. Her husband, Charles Cobb, was tax collector of the city of Norwich. He was found dead in January, 1879. Soon afterwards, Mrs. Wesley Bishop, a member of another prominent Norwich family, also died suddenly. Both families were intimate.

The coroner's inquest showed that both Cobb and Mrs. Bishop had died of poisoning, under suspicious circumstances. Mrs. Cobb and Bishop were arrested, and it developed, after a remarkable trial, that the two had planned separate murders in order that they might be free to marry.

The evidence, however, was mostly circumstantial, and it was not until Bishop had turned state's evidence that the motive and details were brought out. Both were sentenced to life imprisonment. Bishop died in prison two years ago. Although they were confined in cells not many hundred feet apart, the two never saw each other from the day they were sentenced. It is said Bishop had requested that he might see Mrs. Cobb before he died, but she declined to see him.

Mrs. Cobb has petitioned the board of pardons six different times for clemency. Her last petition said, "She does not ask release for herself alone, as she has lost all that life holds dear, but for the sake of her children and their offspring, she wishes to pass the remainder of her life with them, and spare them the disgrace of dying here."

Mrs. Cobb, although in prison more than half her life, retains many traces of the beauty for which she was noted when she lived in Norwich. She has two children living.

LEVIES INDEMNITY OF $96,000,000 ON BELGIUM

Berlin, Dec. 18.—According to the Duesseldorfer General Anzeiger, General Von Bissing, the German governor general in Belgium, has levied a war contribution of $96,000,000 payable in 12 monthly installments

It is claimed that the Russians in Germany number about 550,000. Of these 320,000 are war prisoners. The remainder are detained farm laborers, many of whom refused to return to Russia when given the opportunity to do so some time ago.

TO MAKE MEXICO QUIT LINE FIRING

United States, Through Gen. Bliss, Has Issued an Ultimatum.

Naco, Ariz., Dec. 17.—General Bliss' ultimatum to Mexico is served. Fighting which endangers the life of American citizens must cease. This word was transmitted to General Maytorena, commander of the Villa forces at Naco, Sonora, early today by Senor Ramierez, Maytorena's representative here. As he left the American side Senor Ramierez said that he believed Gen. Maytorena would obey the order of Provisional President Gutierrez to cease firing toward the American line.

"But," he said, "I am sure that Maytorena will remain in his present position. If he should withdraw, it would only mean that the Carranzista trenches would be thrown out farther and that Gen. Hill would mine the entire district around Naco."

While Gen. Bliss was warning Ramierez that further fighting would result in prompt action by the United States troops, the troops of Gen. Hill late last night opened fire with machine guns upon the Maytorena trenches. Maytorena's troops made no reply.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

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GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. Write for free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write today—NOW. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS: Make $300 a Month. It's selling like wildfire. WANTS FOR SALE. Hytee's Factories, 106 Majestic, Indianapolis, Ind.

WE PAY $36 A WEEK AND EXPENSES to men with rigs to introduce our poultry compound. Permanent position. IMPERIAL MFG. CO., DEPT. 84 PARSONS, KANSAS

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U. S. IS BOUND TO LET FIGHT ALONE

Country Determined Not to Become Involved in European War.

Washington, Dec. 19.—The United States will not protest the bombardment of English cities.

This country is determined not to become involved in Europe's bloody controversy. President Wilson and Secretary Bryan will make no representations to Germany.

Suggestions from the British press that the United States should take the initiative in protesting to Germany over the alleged infraction of an article of the Hague conventions which prohibits its naval bombardment of "unfortified towns," has met with no response from the Washington government.

No formal communication on the subject has come from Great Britain, but the suggestions in the press developed an informal discussion among high officials here as to the course to be pursued by the Washington government, after which the President and Secretary Bryan renewed their determination not to interfere.

Should England make a protest to the United States, it will be received as have similar protests from Belgium, France and Germany concerning the use of dumdum bullets and other alleged violation of the rules of warfare by their respective enemies. The fact that German officials already have taken issue with the British contention that the English coast towns recently bombarded were undefended, has emphasized to officials here the controversial nature of the case.

While the attitude of the Washington government is chiefly due to a desire to keep from being entangled in the world's controversies, its course also has been influenced largely by the feeling that, during the progress of the conflict, protests from such neutral powers are of little avail, though surely will be taken into full account when a final reckoning is made at the conference of powers which will meet ultimately to discuss terms of peace.

IT'S THE "MILWAUKEE" NOW

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway New Nickname.

Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 18.—The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway hereafter will be known as the "Milwaukee" road, according to an official announcement. The nickname "St. Paul" has been abandoned. All stock deals will be designated by the initials C. M. & St. P.